

PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME II.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 29 1902

NUMBER 52.

Photographs

I WISH TO INFORM THE PEOPLE OF Ponoka and vicinity that my Gallery is now in shape for doing work of First-Class quality, and will be pleased to have you call and get my prices and examine work.

As I have business in Manitoba which I must attend to before September 15, my Gallery will only be open for business up to and including September 5.

Weather being good, I shall be at the picnic in the Nebraska Settlement on September 3, so Gallery will not be open on that day.

Come along every one, have a look at my work and have your picture taken.

W. J. MILNE,
North Railway St. * * * Ponoka.

THE BIG STORE.

The Pioneer Merchants.

Our new building—the largest store in Ponoka—will soon be completed and we will again be prepared to serve the public with a Complete Stock of

**GENERAL * * * *
MERCHANDISE.**

In the meantime we are closing out our old stock of Dry Good and Shoes at Sacrifice Prices. * * * *

*** * * CALL AND SEE US * * ***

F. E. Algar & Co.
The Postoffice Store.

Keep Time..

You want Time Pieces that Keep Time. — We have them * * *

Handsome 8-day Clocks hour and half hour strike \$5.00.
All kinds Alarm Clocks, Spasmodic only \$2.25.

*** * * IN WATCHES. * ***

Gent's 18-size Nickel case, open face, 7-jewel Elgin \$9
or Waltham works
Gold Filled Case \$20.00.
Ladies 14-karat solid gold 17 jewel Waltham \$35.00.

Agates Full Stock—They're dandies—Right Prices.

Silverware Fine line Silver Novelties.
* * * Ladies Chains, Bracelets and Necklaces. * *

REPAIRING. H. McDERMOTT.

Re Receiving Station.

One May Be Established At This Place with But Little Expense.

TIME ENOUGH THIS SEASON.

A Good Profit May Be Realized During the Whole Year.

In accordance with the request of those present at the recent meeting, the writer corresponded with Supt. Marker re the establishment of a cream receiving station here. We are in receipt of the following self-explanatory reply.

Calgary, Alta., Aug. 22, 1902
Eugene Rhian, Esq.,
Ponoka, Alta.

Dear Sir—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of the 11th inst., re the operation of a cream receiving station at Ponoka during the present season. I also read a report of the meeting you refer to in the HERALD and that you were circulating a list among the farmers to find out how many cows would be available for a cream supply in the event of a station being established.

My answer has been delayed for a few days because I thought perhaps you would have the list completed and forwarded so I might be able to give you a definite reply.

As to your questions:
It is not absolutely necessary to put up a supply of ice at the receiving station when the cream has been properly handled and cared for at the home dairy. It should be brought in for shipment an hour or two before train time and a man should be engaged to receive measure and sample the cream and deliver it to the Agent of the Dominion Express Co., who would attend to the shipping in the usual way.

Thus far the Department has paid all transportation charges from the initial place of shipment to the creamery where the cream is being made into butter. This item alone, so far as Ponoka is concerned would amount to practically 2 cents per pound of butter, and is included in the manufacturing expenses for which the uniform charge of 4 cents per lb. of butter is made.

If a sufficient number of patrons could be had at Ponoka there is no doubt that a receiving station would be established. It is simply a question of getting some good, reliable local man to handle the business, i. e. receive, measure and sample the cream and see that the shipments go forward properly and regularly. Of course, such a man has to be paid something for his work and the patrons would be expected to pay him, perhaps on the basis of 1 cent per lb. of butter made from their cream, or such amount as they determine.

The Department would then furnish shipping cans so far as the available supply goes.

The Department is prepared to receive cream at any point on the line during the entire year. The patrons of the Government Creameries received for the winter season Nov. 1, 1901, to April 30, 1902, at Calgary 20.56 cents net per lb. of butter.

I shall be glad to hear from you again with reference to your list.
Faithfully yours
C. MARKER

FRUIT! FRUIT!

..FRUIT..

To Arrive about 1st week in

Septemb'r.

*** * * A Car Load of * * ***

British Columbia

**Plums, Pears,
Apples, Crabapples,**

Prices will be Right. * *

*** * It will pay you to Wait. * ***

*** * Fairley & Co. * ***



To Strike Good Tinning...

It is not necessary to go far from home. This shop is well equipped and our workmen are competent. . .

*** * Cornice, Skylights, Ventilators, Leaders, etc. * ***

No one in the district is more able to do it. Satisfaction guaranteed

W. H. SPACKMAN. Ponoka.

* CLINTON C. REED *

**NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER,
REAL ESTATE.**

CONVEYANCING AND ALL FORMS OF LEGAL BLANKS DRAWN.

**"The Real Estate Man." * SUB-AGENT DOMINION LANDS,
AGENT BIRKBECK SAVINGS CO. * ***

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
Monday and Friday 1:45 p. m.
Thursday 3:40 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday 14:50 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 10:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. Friday 10:20 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH OF Canada. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. T. PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:30 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHAS. PATCHETT.

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Funeral Goods.

Prices Moderate.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

ANGUS A. DRINNAN.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

FRATERNAL.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.

WILLIAM M. JONES,
EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Ranger,
R. S. & F. S.

JOHN C. RATHBUN.

Carpenter..
AND
..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT. WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE,

Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Will visit Ponoka every...

Friday and Saturday

with a view to locating permanently.

When desired

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

News and Comment.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

B. C. Groat was a business visitor to Calgary the first of the week.

Twenty head of well-broken horses for sale at the City Livery Stable.

Miss Emma Carruthers returned to Lacombe to resume her school duties near there. Thos. Phillips brought her this far.

Wm. Sharman, who is now employed on the staff of The Nor. West Farmer, was in Ponoka this week.

W. J. Milne is anxious to "take your face" if you will but give him an opportunity. His pictures are sure to please you. If you're not good looking he'll make you so—in a picture.

Miss Edna McWhinney, of Leduc, is visiting at the home of C. H. Crocker. She is a niece of Mrs. Crocker. Miss McWhinney has just graduated from the High school of Stratheona and is now en route to Regina to attend the normal.

A. J. Lincoln, of Tulare, S. D., is here this week looking at the surrounding country with the intention of locating in this vicinity. He also expects to secure locations for a number of his friends. Mr. Lincoln is better satisfied with the prospects in this country than in other parts of the Northwest which he has visited.

During the cold days of next winter the HERALD will eat rhubarb pie and reflect upon the productivity of Alberta soil and the generosity of our friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Muir. Last Saturday he brought to us a bunch of the very finest quality of rhubarb consisting of twenty large stalks weighing seven pounds, all the product of one hill.

T. A. Lavoie and wife left Saturday for Edmonton where they will again take up their residence. Mr. Lavoie has very ably conducted the Royal Hotel for the past four months and the people of Ponoka regret to see them leave the village. Tom expects to take a trip to British Columbia before engaging permanently into any business although several positions have been tendered him.

Abraham Salois, from near Duhamel, was in Ponoka last Saturday to make entry on his second homestead. Mr. Salois is now seventy-five years of age and is a veritable old timer in Alberta, having received patent for his homestead here as early as 1873. He is the second applicant in the Ponoka office for his second homestead, as the number who receive patents prior to 1880 is decidedly limited.

G. W. Anderson and Wm. Den Saturday evening closed the deal with S. Laurendeau whereby they come into possession of the Royal Hotel here for the consideration of \$7000. Both members of this firm are well known to people of the Ponoka district. Mr. Den was the efficient manager of this house for several months and under his charge the house gave general satisfaction to its patrons. Under the new management the building will be improved and remodelled and we bespeak for the travelling public a popular hostelry. Mr. Den has arrived from Innisfail. The residence at the rear of the hotel will be added to and utilized as a dwelling.

Twenty head of well broken horses for sale.—W. N. TRIMBLE.

Land entries have begun coming in rapidly again after a short lull during July.

H. Holder was a caller Saturday. He has rented the Henry Dick place.

Miss Marie Carruthers accompanied the Asker stage driver in Friday and return.

S. Laurendeau was up from Calgary closing up the business connected with sale of the Royal Hotel.

Hon. Frank Oliver and P. Talbot, M. L. A. will address the people of Ponoka Tuesday evening Sept. 2.

E. Kimmy, of Pigeon Lake, was down Saturday after lumber and machinery with which to improve his farm.

This paper was in error last week in stating that Wm. Flynn retained his property interests here, John Barr having purchased the same.

The little three-liner last week advertising a cow for sale brought us half a dozen purchasers and on Monday morning we disposed of her to Detlef Behrens at the price asked.

E. C. Aylwin last week attended his trial before the supreme court at Edmonton on the charge of receiving stolen property. In the absence of sufficient proof he was acquitted.

James Rairlin left Saturday for Armour, S. D., to dispose of his this year's crop, preparatory to moving here with his family. Alberta will welcome all the citizens she can receive like Mr. Rairlin.

J. W. Gilman left Tuesday for his home in Nebraska, after spending the past month here. Uncle Joe hated to leave Ponoka and before doing so invested in several choice lots and another half section of land.

W. S. Fisher last week sold a small area of land from his farm south of the village for \$50 per acre to L. A. Hunt. Three years ago Mr. Fisher purchased this land for \$3.50 per acre. Not a bad investment this. But he has a delightful building area there and when Ponoka gets as large as Chicago, or larger, Fisherville will be one of its most admirable suburbs.

We regret to report that considerable damage was done by hail to a section of the country from six to eight miles north and northwest of the village last Saturday evening. Among those who suffered damage were Jacob Beck, C. F. Weires, N. A. Wiltse, John Dickman, A. L. Robinson and others in the same vicinity. In places the crop is estimated to be damaged to the extent of at least one-third, while some estimate it at even one-half. While the loss is considerable to those affected, it is fortunate that the scope of country covered by the storm in this section is small. However, more extensive damage is reported east of Wetaskiwin, while still farther eastward the storm developed into a small cyclone and considerable damage from the wind is reported. Both the hail and wind were very unusual visitors to this part of Alberta but the "rain fall" on the just and unjust", and we are yet more fortunate than many other places.

Meat to Eat...

We respect the chewing ability of the teeth of our Customers. That's why our meats are so tender and juicy. Try a choice steak or roast.

One : trial : will : bring : you : back : again.

L. B. MATUSCH.

...HENRY HERTZ...

—DEALER IN—

Wholesale :- Liquors.

A Fine Line of Liquors at wholesale. Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, etc. at Retail.

PONOKA, - - ALTA.

New House and Newly Furnished.

Rates: \$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

LAND! LAND!

Thousands of Acres of Choice

C. P. R. LAND

For Sale on Easy Terms of Payment.

PURCHASERS DRIVEN FREE

W. M. JONES, Guide.

T. J. WEST, Local Agent.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

DODD BROS...

Harness Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Sheets.

Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

THE FAIRYBANK STORE

A FULL STOCK OF

General :- Merchandise.

AT PONOKA PRICES.

At the Fairybank Postoffice.

W. J. EARL.

John Simington

CARPENTER

—AND—

CONTRACTOR

..Fine Inside Work a Specialty..

Estimates Cheerfully Given.

..All Work Guaranteed.

SIMINGTON & DALTON.

CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

News and Comment.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Grain is maturing rapidly and harvesting will soon be general.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Crawford and Miss Emma visited with friends in the village Sunday.

F. C. Case is building on and otherwise improving his farm two miles southeast of the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook Myer contemplate taking a trip to their old Nebraska and Iowa homes soon.

J. F. Sullivan, painter, has located in Ponoka. See his ad, also his business cards turned out by this office.

J. S. Bear was in Saturday getting twine and repairs preparatory to going into his wheat field Monday morning. He says his crop is nearly two weeks earlier than last year.

J. A. Fairley, R. E. Walker and the Misses Aggie Fairley and Ola Fowler were passengers to Edmonton Saturday on a combined business and pleasure trip. They returned Tuesday.

Numerous complaints have lately been lodged about cattle destroying gardens in the village. The ordinance restraining them from running at large does not appear to be very effective.

Miss Margaret Cowan, late of Sarnia, Ont., who came here to teach the Wiltse school, is quite seriously ill at the home of Wm. Fuller, after having taught one week. Dr. Drinnan is attending her.

A freak of nature not often seen is noted in the garden of W. Kraemer northwest of town this season. He has turnips grown from seed which are now themselves going to seed. The same thing is noted in the case of beets in the village. A wonderful country this.

While the crops have been somewhat backward during the season they are now maturing rapidly, and the general average of the harvest will be earlier than last year. Some have begun cutting spring wheat and oats this week and by next week cutting will be general. The straw is much lighter than last year but the yield promises to be satisfactory.

George Rogers was in from Asker Monday after repairs for his binder, accompanied by Albert Fauskee. Mr. Rogers has a field of oats which he sowed June 1, and which he is harvesting this week. They are of an early variety and were brought here from Minnesota. He has already had them all spoken for for seeding purposes.

The Calgary Albertan, for some years a semi weekly of the more staid kind, has under its new management which has been in control since the first of the year made a most remarkable development. The latest move is the publication of a daily, the second daily in the Territories. The Morning Albertan—it is published in the morning and thus gets a lead on its competitors—has correspondents in Winnipeg, Toronto, Chicago and Minneapolis and in this way is attempting to solve the Telegraph difficulty which has been such a serious one in the West. The Albertan is \$3.00 per year, \$1.50 per six months, 25 cents per month.

Guns were heard in all directions Saturday. The duck shooting season opened on that day.

Rev. J. W. Boynton will hold services in the Seafield school house at 3 p. m. next Sunday.

Rev. Alexander White, of Lacombe, will occupy the pulpit in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

A licensed hotel will soon be established at Morningside. J. Nicholson is now erecting a building there for that purpose.

Mrs. Pringle had some oats cut on Aug. 27th. Edmund Christie cut some spring wheat the same day which will go 40 bushels per acre.

W. R. Courtright has begun the work of moving his house farther east on his lot. As soon as this is completed an extensive addition will be built to it.

A. L. Robinson departed Monday for his home at Ada, Kansas after spending the summer improving his farm here. His son remains in charge of his farm and stock.

P. Talbot, M. L. A. was in Ponoka Saturday. He was accompanied by his brother-in-law Rev. Card, of Chicago, an English minister who we are told expects to be stationed in this district.

Tommy Christie is progressing slowly with his recent serious fracture of the limb. The injury is a most serious one of that character and while it is now thought amputation of the limb will be unnecessary the little fellow will remain a cripple during the remainder of his life.

Elof Lingren, of Grafton, Neb., who some time ago purchased the Randolph place west of Ponoka, arrived last week to care for his harvest and put up hay. He is more than ever pleased with his move in locating here and will move his family here during the winter or early spring.

A fine bunch of timothy was brought to this office by Chas. Gherke. He has about fifty acres of raw land seeded to this grass which makes splendid pasture for his stock. Charley also brought a turnip from his garden weighing thirty four ounces—not a bad showing for this early in the season.

A new real estate office was opened in the building recently vacated by A. C. Dewhirst on Railway street Monday morning by two good hustling real estate men—J. H. Arnold and Edmund Christie. They advertise a list of 25,000 acres of land for sale and may be relied upon as doing the right thing by you in their line. See their ad.

Little Edna Ball was the recipient Tuesday of a pleasant surprise perpetrated upon her by a number of her little friends and school mates. The occasion was the little miss's birthday, she being nine years old. The time was spent in singing, speaking and various games of amusement to the children, at the close of which refreshments were served. A royal good time was had by the children. Those present were Louise Knapp, Dora May Herrick, Alice Matusch, Myrtle Jones, Olive Stephens, Dorothy Anderson, Mildred Cox, Cora Behrens and Mary Cox.

Miss Mamie Anderson is acting as assistant in the postoffice.

A Reid purchased another fine residential lot on Donald avenue this week.

The Red Deer Echo has been leased by A. H. Butterfield, Success, Bro. Butterfield.

Mrs. George Rogers, of Asker, is enjoying a visit from her father, J. B. Groesbeck, of Harrison county, Iowa.

Sidewalk has been constructed for over a block on Aberdeen avenue by Cook Myer and Photographer Milne.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Brown, northwest of town, mourn the loss of their five month old child who passed away last Tuesday. Interment was made in Forest Home cemetery yesterday, funeral conducted by Rev. Mair.

On Wednesday Mrs. Warren Quackenbush marketed the first cucumbers in the village. They are of good size and demonstrate that cucumbers can be successfully grown here. Mrs. Quackenbush has one of the finest gardens in the district.

Martin Wright will dispose of his personal property by public auction on Sept. 8. He will retain his farm here and may return here after a short time. For the present he has a lucrative position with an extensive firm and is yet uncertain as to just where his family will be located.

POLITICAL MEETING.

Hon. Frank Oliver M. P. Will Address a Ponoka Audience. September 2.

The Ponoka Liberal Association has arranged for addresses by Hon. Frank Oliver our very able Member of Parliament and P. Talbot, M. L. A. in the school house hall here on Tuesday evening Sept. 2 at 8 p. m. The residents of the Ponoka district will be pleased at this opportunity of hearing Mr. Oliver. The band will be in attendance and a musical program rendered. A cordial invitation to the ladies.

Are You GOING TO Paint?

Painting and Paperhanging is my profession and I guarantee all my work. I have located permanently in Ponoka and solicit a share of the work in my line.

My Prices are Right.

J. F. SULLIVAN
PONOKA.

Don't be Worried

—BY—

...Flies.

We have a Complete Line of Tanglefoot, Poison Papers and Powders,

R. W. McKinnell,
Druggist Ponoka.

SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

Wishing to sell Debentures can place them on very best terms and with least delay by seeing or writing me.

EVERY : ASSISTANCE : GIVEN : IN : PREPARING : FOR : ISSUE.

JOHN McKENTY, REAL ESTATE Financial Broker.

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER.

...LACOMBE, Alta.

HOT! HOT! HOT!

Well, let's go and get a good cold Milk Shake or Ice Cream and Some Fresh Fruit at.....

B. C. GROAT'S CONFECTIONERY STORE.

You know he keeps a Full Line of Soft Drinks, Choice Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos, etc., etc.

I kindly solicit a share of your trade

Next Door to HEALD OFFICE.

B. C. GROAT.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS, SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

...Brick House... ..Newly Furnished.
...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

ANDERSON & DEA,
Proprietors.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

Pioneer Barn.



DRAYING Promptly DONE.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

C. P. R. LAND GUIDE.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Promptness - always - our - Specialty.

W. R. Courtright & Son, THE LEADING Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

REAL ESTATE

Having opened an office on Railway street, Ponoka, we are prepared to serve the public with Choice from one of the largest lists of improved and unimproved lands in the country.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

We came here to stay and hope by fair dealings to secure your business, which will be attended to promptly.

25,000 Acres of Choice Assiniboia Land for Sale. Per acre..... \$6.50

We buy and sell land. List your land with us, for we have the buyers. All correspondence promptly answered. Financial agents for Eastern Capitalists.

We respectfully refer you to Imperial Bank, Strathcona.

Arnold & Christie.

PATTY'S BUSINESS EXPERIENCE

By MAUD HUMPHREYS

Copyright, 1931,
By A. S.
Richardson.

"Is it as bad as that?" asked Mrs. Constance Wilson in dismay.
"Every bit as bad," responded Patty, with a brave attempt at cheerfulness. "When it is all over, I will have perhaps \$500 and the furniture."
"Dear me," thought Mrs. Wilson, "and every one thought Mr. Norris was such a fine business man." But she did not express the thought. She knew the girl's loyalty to her dead father.
"Patty," she finally exclaimed in triumph, "there are the Van Allen girls going abroad. Their father is a widower. He wants a companion for them. You know the continent like a guide-book, and you'd be useful. They're new to this sort of thing, you know."
Patricia Norris drew herself up very straight.

"Connie, don't suggest impossible things. I positively refuse to take a position that savors of charity. I'm going straight into the business world and work—really work."

Mrs. Wilson affected a cheerful acquiescence which she did not feel.

"I'm going home now, my dear, and think this over. You'll hear from me tomorrow. And of course you'll succeed, whatever you undertake."

Mrs. Wilson had been Patty's governess in the days when such a thing as financial uncertainty seemed far removed from the Norris mansion. Now she was manuscript reader for a big publishing concern. When she reached her dimly lighted bedroom, third story, back, in a noisy boarding house, she drew forth a small bankbook and studied it carefully. As a result of long reflection she dispatched the following note to Patty:

My Dear Girl—Before we do anything else we must have a home. I am sick unto death of boarding. Shall we have a little flat together, a cunning apartment, with what you want of your dear old things as furnishings? Then we'll find you the position. But first a home—for your sake and mine. Save me from the fate of a hall bedroom, my dear. It is the chance I have dreamed of for years.

Three weeks later Mrs. Wilson caught Patty frowning at her across a dinner table that was homelike and dainty.

"Connie, there's absolutely nothing left for me to do. The tins are hung straight in the kitchen, and I've tried the bric-a-brac in every conceivable position. I'm not to be put off any longer. I want a job."

There was mirth in the tone, but it rang false. "Job" from the lips of Patricia Norris! Nevertheless that same evening they faced the situation together. Mrs. Wilson had seen this coming and was prepared.

"There is absolutely nothing open in our offices, as I had hoped, Patty, and the only schools where I would have influence are supplied with teachers that never marry or die." She surveyed the girl through a veil of unshed tears. "You're a regular Gibson figure, dear, and such lovely fluffy hair!" She broke off disconnectedly. Patty laughed.

"Connie, do stick to the text. Shall I go forth as an artist's model?"

Mrs. Wilson clasped her hands tightly.

"Not exactly that, but I heard of something today, Patty, that you could do—so well."

"Name it," responded Patty, but with an odd sinking sensation in her heart.

"At Schermerhorn's they want—a model to show off their imported suits, and you're the very—Oh, Patty, don't look at me like that—I've tried so hard to get something better!"

In a second the girl's soft arms were round her neck.

"Connie, behave yourself! Of course I shall take it and be properly grateful. How much?"

"Only \$12.50 a week, but you wouldn't have got that much, only that I told the head of the department what a beauty you were."

"Flatterer!" answered Patty, with a laugh that sounded more like a sob.
So did Patricia Norris make her entry into the business world. It was not hard work, and she never wearied of handling the beautiful wraps and frocks. Her statuesque beauty set them off to perfection, and the head of the department approved of her because she "never got gay" nor wasted the time of other employees by chatting with them, as her predecessor had done. In fact, she held herself aloof from the other girls in the shop. It was an odd, unreasoning pride that they could not understand. If the girls who thought her proud had known how she envied them, they might have felt differently. They worked with their hands, and she—just posed. It was not brain that earned her salary, but a mere bauble of physical perfection.

And she resented most of all the quiet, searching glances of a young fellow who seemed to be in the cashier's department. Once when she went to draw her salary he stood near the win-

dow and handed forth the envelope without even asking her name. She flushed slightly, and after that his compelling glance called forth a stiff little bow when they came face to face.

One noon when she was threading her way through a stream of cable cars and drags she was almost run down, and the gray-eyed young man from the cashier's department reached her before the policeman. Two nights later when she and Mrs. Wilson indulged in the extravagance of tickets for a fashionable playhouse, they emerged upon a sudden rainstorm.

"Oh!" wailed Mrs. Wilson, "my new bonnet!"

Just then some one arrayed in a long coat and balancing a comforting umbrella reached their side. It was the young man from Schermerhorn's.

"Come back into the lobby, Miss Norris, while I call a hansom for you."

"A hansom, Patty! He said a hansom!" exclaimed Mrs. Wilson, almost tearfully. "What will it cost?"

"I don't know," snapped Patty nervously, "not as much as a new bonnet."

A few moments later he escorted them to the waiting hansom, raised his hat gravely, looked just once into Patty's brown eyes and away they whirled in the blackness of the night.

At their apartment Mrs. Wilson, covering her beloved confection of chiffon and roses with a handkerchief, rushed into the hall, leaving Patty to settle the bill. The latter was strangely silent until they were brushing their hair, when she suddenly burst forth in wrath:

"It is bad enough, Connie, to rail in public over a ruined hat, but to bewail the price of a hansom is unforgivable."

"Why—why?"—gasped Mrs. Wilson.

"He paid the hackman, that's all," groaned Patty, and she threw herself face downward in her pillows, murmuring, "He needn't think that just because he saved my life he can pay my hack fare."

And yet inconsistently she took a strange pleasure in recalling the look in his dark gray eyes when he leaned forward.

A month later Mrs. Wilson came home radiant.

"There's an opening, Patty, dear, in our office, and you must take it quick. There are dozens of applications, but I have the promise!"

And the next day Patty handed in her resignation to Schermerhorn & Co., to take effect on Saturday. With the last day came word that Mr. Frawley would like to see Miss Norris before she left. For once she relaxed the rule and asked one of the girls who Mr. Frawley was.

"Oh, he's the company," responded the girl carelessly.

After drawing her last pay envelope Patty crossed to the main office and was ushered into a smaller room. The ubiquitous young man of the gray eyes rose to receive her.

"Mr. Frawley has sent for me," she began with just the suggestion of a flush in her cheeks.

"I am Mr. Frawley," replied he, and the gray eyes danced at her confusion. "I wanted to tell you, Miss Norris, that while we regret to lose your valuable services we are glad to know you are securing a position better suited—to your tastes and abilities. I trust you will not forget us?"

The gray eyes were looking most pleadingly into hers. The flush crept closer and closer to the soft brown hair.

"I am afraid I've been very rude sometimes, Mr. Frawley," she murmured in a low voice. "But you know it was all so new to me, and I felt—oh, I can't tell you just how I did feel!"

"I think I understand, Miss Norris. I—hope I shall see you again. May I?"

"We live at the Jerome apartments, Mrs. Wilson and I—and we are always home Tuesday evenings."

The gray eyes thanked her eloquently, and she walked rapidly from the office.

That night at the dinner table Mrs. Wilson rambled on happily: "I really don't think it has hurt you, dear. You had to gain business experience somehow—and?"

"No," replied Patty absently. "It has done no harm," but she was thinking not of the experience, but of the glad light in the gray eyes when she had told him he might call.

Dining Customs.

A student of social customs has called attention recently to the fact that man eats today practically the same viands he did in ancient times. However far back we push our researches, the foundations of all dishes are the same—the same birds, the same meats, the same fish—though perhaps the list of the ancients' fish is somewhat more extensive. Modern man has forgotten the flavor of the porpoise or dogfish, and in the north, at all events, has learned to shudder at the suggestion of a dish of octopus. The meats, the courses, the principals and in some cases even the names remain the same.

In spite of Alexandre Dumas' assertion that napkins were first used in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries they must have been of much more ancient origin, since the Roman cuisine necessitated their use much earlier. Gilles Rose, master cook to Charles II., gave methods for folding them in a variety of ways, but the general adop-

tion of forks among the middle classes did away with the serviette to a great extent. At dessert, when the cloth was removed, a bowl of water was presented to each guest, and this stood on a plate covered with a square cloth, our present dolly.—Chicago News.

An Artist's Wife.

I worked hard, though there was little to show for it, as my wife told me when she turned over my many sketches. "What, three shiny poles and a lot of green water?" she exclaimed. "Was that all you did in a day? Why didn't you paint a whole view?" I do not like her to criticize my studies. She handles them unlovingly, looks at them upside down and says, "If you would only enlarge that and make a picture of it and put in some figures, I might have the pink dress after all." Three palaces, several gondolas and a flock of pigeons mean the pink dress, and six palaces, more gondolas and more pigeons mean Paris.—Von Degen.

Not Much Skill.

"What do you think of Dawbitt's painting?"
"I'm! Well, I think it looks as if it had been done with—er—crude oil."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

CEASELESS GROWTH OF EARS.

Interesting Observations of Examiners of These Human Appendages.

The systematic examination of more than 40,000 pairs of human ears in England and France has resulted in some interesting conclusions. For one thing, it is ascertained that the ear continues to grow in the later decades of life; in fact, it appears never to stop growing until death. If one will take the trouble to look around in any assembly of people, as at church, he will discover that the old folks have ears considerably larger than those of the middle-aged. A woman who has small, shell-like ears at 20 years of age will be very apt to possess medium-sized ears at 40 years and large ears at 60. Why ears should grow on growing all one's life, any more than noses, is a mystery. There are a good many other points about them that are instructive, their shapes being markedly persistent through heredity. An ear will be handed down, so to speak, from father to son for generation after generation with comparatively little modification. Some authorities on criminology assert that criminals are very apt to possess a peculiar sort of ear, which is recognizable by an expert in such matters.

There is probably nobody in the world who has a pair of ears perfectly matched; in most people the two differ perceptibly not only in shape, but also in size. Frequently they are not placed precisely alike on the head. The age of a person may be judged with great accuracy by the ears, which after youth is past assume an increasing harshness of contour. A pretty woman whose first youth has departed may not show the fact in other ways, but these telltale features will surely tell the story of the flight of time. Then there is the little wrinkle that comes just in front of each ear during the thirties—a fatal and ineradicable sign.

Near the top of each ear, just within the downturned edge and slightly towards the back, will be found, if one feels for it, a small lump of cartilage. This is a remnant of what was originally the tip of the ear, when, ever so long ago, that organ in our remote ancestors had a point on it. Most of the apes to-day have pointed ears, but in human beings the upper edge of the organ has, in the course of ages, been folded over so as to cover the real tip.

Domestic Uses of Borax.

The skilled laundress has found that borax softens hard water, loosens the dirt and saves the strength and the clothes.

Added to starch, it gives a fine gloss to linen.

Put in the rinsing water, it will give all the stiffness needed for laces.

It will prevent delicate colors from spreading and white clothes from becoming yellow.

The housewife has found that ants, bugs and moths dislike it and will avoid places where the powder is spread.

That it is very effective in cleaning glass, silverware, brass, marble, etc.

Dissolved in water, it should occupy a prominent place on every toilet table. It is equally useful in the nursery, as a cure for sore mouth, bites of insects, inflammation and various skin diseases.

Salt Bags.

A bag of salt applied hot to the feet or any portion of the body is better for giving and keeping warmth than is the conventional brick or hot water bottle.

Avoided.

Each girl he knew would turn and run Quite like a startled rabbit. What allied this poor avoided one? He had the toothpick habit.

The Same.

"But can't you live within your income?"
"No, nor without it either."

A Summer Appreciation.

Nothin' lak a summer day! Ketch up wld de grass! Roll dem melons out de way En let yo' sweetheart pal—
—Atlanta Constitution.

A DROLL CHARACTER

"COUNSELOR" NOLAN WAS A WIT OF THE NEW YORK BAR.

Some of the Quaint Sayings of This Pictorial Legal Light, Who For Years Kept Gotham's Judges and Lawyers Laughing.

In a book entitled "The Barrister" Charles Frederick Stansbury has brought together the best of the anecdotes of Tom Nolan, who was known popularly among members of the New York bar as "Counselor Nolan." For many years the counselor kept judges and lawyers of New York laughing, and at political conventions he was one of the important, if not serious, attractions. The counselor was himself a generalist. His drollery was individual. Some characteristic stories from Mr. Stansbury's collection are here set down:

At a political convention a friend asked Nolan:

"Isn't it strange, counselor, that your friend Croker, who is such a mighty power down your way, does not get a nice political job for himself?"

The barrister drew himself up, looking his inquisitor over from the corner of his eye, and then replied, with severity: "Tis a pennut brain you have, Clancy, to ask me that. Is there anny job he hasn't got?"

Judge Horace Russell told the following story: Nolan once had a client whose name was Mrs. Moriarity. After her case had been placed upon the calendar Mrs. Moriarity appeared every day in Nolan's office with her eleven witnesses. Finally the case reached the top of the calendar, and Nolan was on hand to try it. The opposing counsel asked for a postponement. Nolan fought the postponement with great eloquence, laying much stress upon the fact that Mrs. Moriarity had been put to enormous trouble and expense of coming every day to his office with her eleven witnesses. Judge Dugro, who was sitting, was not convinced apparently by Nolan's perverted oratory and granted the adjournment. Then the barrister arose.

"Your honor," said he, "has seen fit to grant a postponement of the case, and while I humbly submit to the ruling of the court, yet I would like to ask your honor to do me a personal favor."

"Certainly, counselor, with pleasure," replied Judge Dugro. "What is it?"

"Go you to my office," thundered the barrister, "and inform Mrs. Moriarity that this case has been postponed."

Witty and keen as Nolan was, he once in awhile got the worst of an encounter with a witness, as the following incident illustrates:

The plaintiff, Mr. Foley, was suing Mr. W. for damages sustained by carelessness of defendant in allowing his donkey to escape from his stable and trespass upon plaintiff's lawn. Foley is in the witness box.

Barrister Nolan (for defendant)—You say that Mr. W.'s animal caused all this injury to your property?

Foley—Yes, sor.

Barrister—Where did you first see this donkey?

Foley—Tied up in defendant's stable.

Barrister—Where did you next see him?

Foley—On me premises.

Barrister—How do you know it was the same donkey?

Foley (emphatically)—If I saw yez tied up in the stable, don't yez suppose I'd know yez when yez got loose?

The barrister excused Mr. Foley.

It was in the old superior court before Judge David McAdam and a jury, and the barrister was trying a case on behalf of the plaintiff in a negligence suit against the Twenty-third street crosstown railroad, which was controlled by Jacob Sharp, who afterward gave the name of "boodile aldermen" to the world. On rising to sum up on behalf of his client Nolan launched forth into an attack upon Sharp, who had in no manner appeared in the case. Raising his voice to a pitch that could be heard by citizens in the City Hall park, he concluded his peroration as follows:

"And who, gentlemen of the jury, is Jacob Sharp? I will tell you, gentlemen. He is a man so lost to all his sense of ethics and the rights of man that for the sake of paltry prospective dividends he would run a railroad up your spine and make ties out of your ribs!"

When the bar of the city of New York gave a dinner at Delmonico's in honor of former Justice Abraham R. Lawrence on his retirement from the bench, one of the remarks Nolan made was:

"There's Recorder Smyth. He's a good judge, a foine judge, but he thinks every man ought to go to prison at least wance."

Nolan on one occasion was a candidate for a municipal office, and in the course of his canvass he was asked a woman of his acquaintance if she would use her influence in obtaining for him her husband's vote. "Sure, I will," said the woman. "Are we not everlastingly grateful to you ever since you got my husband off for stealing a gun?"

"No, no, my dear woman," cried the barrister, "not for stealing a gun, but for the alleged stealing of a gun."

"Alleged be bothered," replied the woman. "Come up stairs and I'll show you the gun."

you the gun."

Once arguing a case in behalf of clients who were sailors and while in the midst of an exhaustive display of nautical scholarship Nolan was interrupted by the court:

"How comes it, counselor, that you possess such a vast knowledge of the sea?"

"Does your honor think," responded Nolan, "that I came over in a huck?"

Sad Reflection.

It happens quite frequently that the self-made man has a son who is simply ailor made.

The General subsided.

One day last autumn Bennet Burleigh, the noted English special war correspondent, was encountered a few miles outside Pretoria by that volcanic rhetorician, General Tucker. "What the blank blank are you doing out here with that blank thing?" thundered the general, pointing to a kodak which was slung round his shoulders.

"Well, sir," promptly replied Mr. Burleigh, "I was intending to take some photographs; but had I known that I was to have the pleasure of meeting you I should have brought out a phonograph."

At this audacity it is said that even General Tucker's stock of sulphurous adjectives ran low.

A Perfect Lady.

The following conversation took place between a well known actress and "a dresser" in a large provincial theatre in England:

"Perhaps you don't remember me, miss?" said the dresser in the half vague, half confidential manner of her kind.

"I remember you very well," replied the actress, "but I think it was your sister who dressed me when I was here before."

"Oh, no, miss! I've got a sister, but she's never been here with me. Oh, you'd have liked my sister, miss?" Then in a tone of conviction, "Oh, she's a perfect lady—looks so nice—always wears a black silk dress, and I've never seen her worse for drink in all my life!"

No Purchase, No Letters.

In an Irish village the local postmaster, in addition to the postal business, conducts a grocery and general drapery establishment. He is anxious to push business and seldom condescends to be gracious with inquirers for letters who forget to purchase any goods. Not long since a native as soon as the mail car arrived inquired, "Ony letters for me, Hughie?"

No notice was taken until the inquiry was repeated four times, when Hughie, without looking up from his work, gruffly said, "No."

"Shure, ye hev'n't looked yit."

"I sed no, and that's enuff. Ye shud get yer letters where ye buy yer goods!"

Critical Opinion.

Crane—I never knew a man more industrious in his profession than young Tinter. Why, he has three large pictures already finished for the next water color exhibit.

Critic—Yes?

Crane—Yes, indeed! He's wedded to his art. Don't you think so?

Critic—Well—er—yes, but I also think that his art has good grounds for divorce.—Richmond Dispatch.

A Diplomat.

Tommy—Say, ma, Mrs. Swellman, up the street, was lookin' at the tear you sewed up in my jacket the other day, an' she said it was done just beautiful.

Ma (delighted)—Well, that was a compliment coming from her.

Tommy—Yes'm. And, say, ma, I just got another tear for you to fix up.—Philadelphia Press.

Traveling as a Deadbeat.

There were five of us in the smoking compartment as the conductor came through to take up the tickets, and the four of us who saw the other man passed on a deadbeat annual felt like saying something mean to hurt his feelings. He doubtless remarked our coolness for the next few minutes and marked the sneer on the drummer's face, but it was quite a long time before he quietly remarked:

"Yes, it does look kind of mean, but I hope that under the circumstances you'll forgive me."

"Shipper?" queried the drummer.

"No."

"Stockholder?"

"No."

"Director?"

"No."

"Then what do you mean by circumstances?"

"Oh, I just happen to be president of the road."

It took some time to get over our natural feeling of resentment, but he was at length forgiven and given free access to the matchbox.

A Celestial Phenomenon.

The record aurora borealis lasted for a week in August, 1850.

Exceptional.

"She's a wonderfully intellectual girl," said Maud.

"How do you know?" rejoined Maud.

"She is more anxious about how her graduation essay is going to sound than she is about how her hair is going to look."—Washington Star.

THE SON OF ABULFEDA

How He Provided His Palace With Statues.

In the last years of the eighth century there reigned in Bagdad the Caliph Abulfeda. Into the coffers of his predecessors the wealth of the east had been poured with a most unsparring hand. The magnificent "City of the Enchantment" was not only the "Abode of Peace," but a splendid jewel in the empire of the faithful.

Of all the caliphs of this wonderful city since Almansor, its founder, no two had blessed or cursed the world with the same idea of what it was necessary that man should do to enjoy life in this world and at death to be worthy of a place among the dark-eyed damsels and beautiful youths of the gardens of paradise.

The magnificent Almansor scattered his inestimable wealth in the greatest contrast with the abstemiousness and frugality of the mighty Omar, and the Haroun-al-Raschid of Bagdad is vastly different from the Akbah, whose fanatic advance only the heaving waves of the Atlantic were able to hinder.

The Caliph Abulfeda had succeeded his father, whose desire to gather the gold of the then known world into Bagdad without expending it for any purpose had put the youthful prince to many disadvantages and fostered in him the desire to do otherwise when he would succeed to the mantle of the prophet. Therefore when his own sons were choosing their ends or pleasures the Caliph Abulfeda was always ready to forward or induce them.

Among the youngest of his many children was Ali. For years he had brooded over and planned on the idea of a wonderful edifice that he hoped to construct. Of all the magnificent structures it had been his privilege as a son of the commander of the faithful to see none was in all things the perfection of which the young prince dreamed; therefore on the death of his father the prince began the building of the long deferred happiness.

In time there arose on the banks of the river the most wonderful architectural dream that even that magic age and that wonderful city had produced. Yet to the prince it was unfinished; something was yet lacking to make it the abode of perfect pleasure.

One evening the prince was sauntering along one of the most magnificent of the curiously carved arcades of the palace when a voice called his name: "Prince Ali, son of Abulfeda! Prince Ali, son of Abulfeda!"

The young prince glanced quickly around on all sides, but beheld no one except the silent sentinels on guard around the palace and the picturesque horsemen that at a little distance rode slowly back and forth as safeguards against approaching danger.

Again came the voice: "Prince Ali, son of Abulfeda! Prince Ali, son of Abulfeda!"

Quick as a flash the prince drew the splendidly ornamented and equally splendidly tempered blade at his side and stood ready to face any opponent. But it was unnecessary. Before him stood an old man, bowed and whitened by the sorrows and trials of many years. His dress and manner also distinguished him as belonging to some other period.

"Prince Ali, son of Abulfeda!" he began.

"I am," assented Prince Ali, scarcely knowing whether to tower up to his full height and answer with the pride he felt in his noble name or acknowledge his inferiority before a higher power.

"I know you, I know you," answered the aged man. "I knew your honored father and your father's father, and—a supernatural expression spreading over his visage—"and I stood side by side with the prophet himself in many a dearly won fight with the enemies of the only true belief. But I wronged him. I did him an injustice, and therefore is my slumber in the tomb disturbed. When the commander of the faithful or one of his children has an earnest longing or desire, I or some other who has wronged the prophet is called from his tomb in answer to their prayers.

"Prince Ali, son of Abulfeda, what is thy desire?"

The prince thereupon began at the birth of his hope for the possession of an architectural wonder and related all until its completion.

"I understand! I understand!" cried the old man, slowly beckoning the prince to silence. "You have exhausted your worldly knowledge in attempting to succeed to happiness, in gratifying your desire, and have failed. Is it not as I say?"

"It is," answered the prince, "and I now yearn for something beyond the power of man to accomplish or understand."

"Be it then as you desire," answered the aged father. "Behold this staff. Ask not from whence it came nor discover the mystery to any living man until I return for its possession."

The prince took the staff and looked it curiously over, but nothing extraordinary occurred. Seeing his expectancy, the aged man continued:

"The followers of the good man Jesus, whom the Christians believe and the worshippers of the stars and moon and the elements and other works and doings of the one and only God—for there is but one God, and Mohammed is his prophet—have images beautiful to behold, yet far from the handwork of the Creator. To us is forbidden such images. Would you build the city of your own building beyond the construction or understanding of mankind?"

"I would, I would!" exclaimed the prince, delighted with the expectation. "The power is in your hand," answered the strange visitor and vanished.

For several minutes the prince stood as if awakened from a dream, but not long, for just at that moment a young girl, a favorite with the prince, came on tiptoe behind him. Noiselessly as the soft breeze that scarce moved the dark hair that fell uncontrolled over her white shoulders she crept up and was about to clasp her small hands over his eyes when the prince, seeing the shadow and excited by the strange visitor who had just left him, wheeled suddenly around and in doing so touched the laughing girl with his staff.

As a statue of the whitest marble she stood before him.

As the prince stood wondering at the magic power of the apparently commonplace staff a courier approached in all haste with a message from a distant province governed by a very dear friend of Prince Ali.

The breathless messenger fell on his face before the prince, and after gasping after the manner of the day and recovering breath enough to speak he begged the pardon of the prince for first exacting a promise of secrecy in regard to the matter upon which he had been sent, it being his master's special order.

In his anxiety the prince raised the hand that held the staff and placed it on the shoulder of the exhausted messenger, and he, too, was marble.

As the days went by the palace filled with strange images, and the possessor of the wonderful staff began to long for the supernatural donor. The possession of his gift began to be a weight, and each image added to the burden of its ruler. Still the longed for visitor came not.

At last, when the prince was almost driven to madness, his strange visitor again appeared. Before he could ask a question of the descendant of the great Mahmoud the staff was thrust into his hands, and he was prayed by the memory of the great leader to restore to life the silent images that, instead of adorning, cast a gloom over the palace.

"Is that not beautiful?" asked the strange visitor, pointing to the figure of the mischievous girl favorite. "Look at the grace, the smile almost bursting into laughter."

"It is beautiful, most beautiful," answered the prince, "but her laugh would be to me more beautiful than all."

"And that?" exclaimed the aged man. "Look how natural that courier is about to relate his message!"

"Most natural, most natural," sighed the prince, "but the unspoken message is locked in that marble breast."

To several others the strange visitor drew the shrinking prince and commented on the peculiar beauty of each. But the prince could not be diverted from the melancholy that possessed him.

"Take them away! Take them away!" exclaimed the prince. "Leave my palace as it was, and I will be happy, perfectly happy!"

"Be it as you say," answered the aged man, "and profit by the lesson."

There was a slight rustle in the courts of the palace, and when it passed all was as it had been. Even the strange visitor himself was gone.

The palace of Prince Ali of Bagdad stood for ages as it was erected, except this inscription over the main entrance: ALL SON OF ABULFEDA, TO THE PRINCES OF THE WORLD.

There is no pleasure where the happiness of a fellow creature is endangered, nor is there lovelessness in anything where there is either adding to or taking from the handwork of the Most High God.

Ways of the Badger.

Of the few animals which now inhabit the woods and the hillsides perhaps the badger is the least known to the general public. He is nocturnal, in the first place, and his coloring, being in broken tones, does not readily arrest the eye. His head, chin and neck are white, with brownish black bands running on either side from the nose over the eyes and ears. His upper parts are light gray sprinkled with black, the lower parts brownish black. His forefeet are long and stout, his limbs muscular, his jaw powerful and his teeth sharp. In fact, he is well set up, as far as these formidable weapons are concerned.

The usual length of the animal is a little over three feet, but in his family, as well as in the human race, there are large and small individuals. Take his general appearance as he jogs along and a small bear is at once suggested to your mind. Many of his ways, too,

are bearlike; he will lie up in the winter and eat vegetable as well as animal food. Some other creatures that are supposed to be strictly carnivorous will eat fruit when they can get it.

Diamonds Absorbing Light.

In an article on "Precious Stones" a most beautiful experiment in the absorption of light by diamonds which was carried out in Paris during the exposition was referred to. On this occasion a collection of 150 diamonds was placed in a dark room. In a side of the room was inserted a lens, outside of which an arc lamp was hung. The lens, which was employed to concentrate the light, was covered with violet colored glass, so that only ultra violet rays fell on the gems, of which but three of the entire number proved to be phosphorescent. All the others assumed a beautiful violet tint. The two stones whose phosphorescence was most marked were perfectly transparent white stones, one having a bluish tinge. The phosphorescence exhibited by these stones is described as extremely beautiful and remained visible, with gradually diminishing intensity, for fifteen minutes after a metallic cap was put over the lens.

Foundlings.

For the humanity of parents let it be said also that the police records show the percentage of foundlings increases in summer and decreases as regularly with the oncoming of winter. It is another interesting fact that hard times mean more foundlings, and this may be taken as a corroboration of the theory of one of the oldest and most humane captains in the police department, who would never believe that any infant was abandoned except for the reason that there were already too many mouths in the house to feed. This particular police captain would look at the foundling when the patrolman brought it in from his post, grunt and then say: "Get it to the hospital quick. They can afford to feed it there. There's too many mouths in the house where that came from—God forgive 'em." But in this charitable view the old police captain is not supported by many of his fellows.

Spinach Needs Heat.

A story is told of Brillat Savarin having a dish of spinach served to him which had been reheated nine times; he found it so improved by the process that he declared spinach required nine reheatings to bring it to perfection.

Curried Sausage.

Should you desire nice fried curried sausage, fry the latter crisp, dredge some curry powder in water in the frying pan and add flour to thicken. Simmer ten minutes, add juice of lemon, stir until sauce is done, put in the sausages and heat again.

The Sense of Smell.

The sense of smell is the most delicate of any of our senses. The three hundred millionth part of a grain of chlorophenol can be distinguished.

The Smallest Church.

The village church at Upleatham, North Yorkshire, is claimed to be the smallest in England. It measures 17 feet 9 inches by 13 feet. The church dates back 900 years. Some of the tombstones in the graveyard are dated 1550.

An Australian Mole.

The Australian mole burrows obliquely in the sand, going two or three inches under it and never betraying its passage except by a slight undulation of the soil. In digging it uses its conical nose, which is protected by a horny plate, and the strong, mallet shaped claws of its fore feet. The hind feet, which are wider and spade shaped, throw the sand back, so that no trace is left of the tunnel which it hollows. It comes to the surface a few yards farther on and then buries itself again, all without making any noise.

A Witty Retort.

Having once lost a case in New York, Counselor Nolan sadly remarked, "My poor client is little likely to get justice done here until the judgment day."

"Well, counselor," said the court, "if I have an opportunity I'll plead for the poor woman myself on that day."

"Your honor," replied Nolan, "will have troubles of your own upon that day."

Strange.

Customer—Is the proprietor in? I want to get some screen doors.
Clerk—He's in, but he's out o' doors.

Bait.

The fisherman, with line and hook,
Hears, as he idly basks,
The gurgle of the limpid brook
And eke the limpid flasks.

Real Affluence.

"Is her husband so very rich?"
"Rich? Why, she can even afford to economize on her clothes!"

Tearful Metaphor.

"Isn't it curious how onions bring tears to the eyes?"
"It surely is. It's like nature springing a leak."—Philadelphia North American.

MAN OF MANY SIDES

A STUDY OF THE MANNER OF MAN LATE PRINCIPAL GRANT WAS.

Easier Much to Tell What He Has Done
—Keeness the secret of His Distinguishing Eagerness—The Something More That He Was That Lifted Him Above the Common Plane.

It is easier to state what Principal Grant has done than to tell what manner of man he was. Yet an exact catalogue of his achievements is difficult of compilation, for his activities were extraordinarily numerous. The head of a university, he was keenly interested in politics; a theologian, he was sensitive to the material development of his country and his province; a clergyman, he held singularly accurate views upon military policy; a scholar, he had extraordinary administrative ability. Innumerable were the channels in which his energy flowed. He has bequeathed to his country a university; he aided in its crucial days the union of Canada; he fostered the sentiment of Imperial organization; he had a share in the welding together of the branches of the Presbyterian Church; he exerted a rare influence upon public opinion as the work of the development of Canada was prosecuted. Behind these activities was a man; how are we to estimate that nature, with its profound human sympathy, its eager activity, its energy singularly tempered with sagacity and tact?

Eagerness is the word which perhaps comes most readily to mind when one recalls the Principal's aspect. Eagerness was the secret of his great physical activity; his long stride, with the body bent forward, was that of a man with something to do the moment he reached his goal. Eagerness was the keynote of his conversation; his voice had nothing of the level intonation affected to-day so largely in the English-speaking world, but rose and fell with Celtic vivacity, and who that has once heard the rising inflection which so often closed his sentences can forget it, or, with it, the absorbed interest with which the Principal flung himself into the subject of every conversation? And eagerness seems the word to apply to the restless energy which found interest in every human activity.

Keeness was the secret of the eagerness; the Principal's mental vision was piercing. A look back over his life recalls how often his perception of the ultimate meaning of events was accurate. The union of the Presbyterian Church has borne abundant fruit, and the young clergyman, although identified with the body least inclined to merge itself in the great church that was to be, committed himself instantly to the cause of union. What has not confederation done for British North America? And the Grant of 1867, a son of the province which had least to gain by it, and nurtured in the party which viewed the change with deepest suspicion, broke the political ties in which he had grown up, to fight for it. We are all thrilled with the consciousness of our Imperial destiny now; Imperial organization was the keynote of his political creed years ago. The same foresight appears in his conduct of the university. A quarter of a century ago, when equipment was meagre and the prospect narrow, he insisted on acquiring grounds which within the last two years have proved useful in the latter-day growth of Queen's. A decade ago the Principal appears to have foreseen the present activity of the Province of Ontario, and the School of Mines rose in Kingston, keeping pace with instead of following after the new development. Rapidity and accuracy of judgment inspired his boundless energy.

Energetic men, men passionately interested in their work, are not always liked by others; more often their impetuous activity is resented by those whom they are seeking to hurry into great schemes. But with Principal Grant, next to his passionate prevision, ranked the balance given by his great sagacity. No man in Canada enjoyed higher repute for practical grasp of things as they are; there was none like him in counsel. Allied with the eagerness and the sagacity was one quality more, the suavity, the sensitive adaptation of address to the man before him. The result was a most remarkable influence over the men who knew him. His fiery purpose inspired the ardor, his strong wisdom compelled the respect, his personal charm engaged the liking of the man he talked with.

This most unusual union of qualities was seen in its lightest side in the Principal's consummate cleverness. The deftness with which he managed men was equaled by only one other Canadian publicist, Sir John Macdonald, and the Principal was an infinitely more strenuous man than the Premier, and aroused far fewer antagonisms. His circumstances were most difficult, for he had to extract from a people by no means wealthy, and under the disadvantage of having grown up in a community scantily provided with the facilities for higher learning, the ever increasing means for supporting an ever-growing university. In the task he employed every quality of his nature, and the quick wit, the resourcefulness, the tact, which were his surface qualities, were used as well as the force of his commanding personality.

The skill and precision with which he laid his plans, the certainty with which he avoided false moves, his mastery of every motive of the men to whom he appealed, made almost as deep an impression upon the public as his practical grasp of affairs and his high optimism. Yet this cleverness was but a superficial characteristic.

For his influence upon others had its root in his sympathy. Intellectual cleverness has never aroused affection, and the Principal had a mastery of men's hearts. That mastery sprang from his love for them. He will rank in Canadian history as a profoundly sympathetic figure. That sympathy showed in every aspect of his public life, for he loved men in the mass. It showed exquisitely in his relations with his former students, for he loved men individually. All who passed through Queen's were members of his family. He took no pains to court undergraduate liking, but it is impossible to number the men who in their battle with the world found the Principal a friend whose affection grew with years. One of his minor qualities was a memory for faces, names, and domestic detail of the sort which is said to be the special gift of royalty. He spent himself for his graduates, whether they had prospered or had not. He was welcome in their homes; he was the friend of their children. He swayed men because he understood them.

That sympathy was the secret of his optimism. Most men on recalling his qualities will enumerate that among the chiefest of them. It was a peculiar charm of this eager, strenuous, busy man, that he was intensely and spontaneously hopeful. Life had been for him in the finest sense a success. He was born a Nova Scotian and a colonist, he died a Canadian and a citizen of the empire. He was born to a land suffering from the inevitable provinciality of pioneer days, he left to his country a centre of vigorous intellectual life. Sorrow came to him as it comes to all, but it dimmed not the delightful cheerfulness of his optimism. High hope was with him the fusing force which brought into unity his profound sympathy and acute intellect. George Munro Grant was indeed a force in our national life, but was more than a force, was an inspiration.

The Human Ear.

The human ear can perceive sounds between 16 vibrations and 42,000 vibrations per second.

A Good Thing to Remember.

A wet silk handkerchief tied without folding over the face is a complete security against suffocation from smoke. It permits free breathing and at the same time excludes the smoke from the lungs.

The Turtledove.

In Sweden the turtledove is looked upon as sacred. The Swedes call it "God's bird" and "Noah's bird," from a notion that it is the same species of bird that the commander of the ark sent out to bring back tidings of a receding flood.

The Chinese Kite.

The kite, or scholar's kite, of China has seven silk strings fastened to the front of a lacquered wood board. Its length is four feet and its width eight inches.

Misunderstood.

An attendant in a London business house was recently approached by a furtive looking stranger. This suspicious person, dressed in somber black, came quite close to the attendant and then, raising his eyes from the ground, whispered tragically, "Are you prepared to die?"

The attendant wasn't, and he caught the suspicious one by the throat and half throttled him. When the invalid was recovering, it transpired that he was an amateur missionary inquiring after everybody's spiritual needs.

Always Wash Before They Pray.

Moslems always bathe before they pray. They would not dare enter the house of prayer with unclean hands or feet or faces; hence when the muezzin's call is heard from the minaret five times a day faithful Moslems go first to the fountains that are found outside of every mosque and bathe themselves. There are innumerable bathhouses also in which genuine Turkish baths and massage are given.

At the same time their houses are positively filthy—too filthy, as a rule, for human beings to occupy—and the streets of Constantinople and every other Turkish town are indescribable in their nastiness. The clothing they wear is as dirty as their bodies are clean, and their food is often unfit for sanitary reasons.

A Task For All.

No matter what you were before
Nor what the future has in store,
The thing to aim at is to grace
And dignify your present place.
—Philadelphia North American.

Just a Hint.

"Are they happily mated?"
"I don't think so. I overheard his wife telling him that she thought mourning was very becoming to her."
—Chicago Post.

A Luxury Missed.

The man who never makes mistakes
Must forlornly much delight;
He cannot feel the sweet surprise
Of sometimes being right.

CORONATION'S HERE.

NUMEROUS EVIDENCES OF IT IN TORONTO BUSINESS CIRCLES.

Troubles, Incident to the Crowning of the King in England, That One Can't Get Away From in Canada—A Bit of Canadian Newspaper English That Contains Some Wit and Some Humor.

"Yes," remarked the flippant young man, "it's quite true, as Young says in his Night Thoughts, that 'Coronation' is the thief of time. You simply can't get away from it," writes H. F. G. in The Toronto Star.

"I came down Yonge street this morning, and the first thing I saw in the window was a sign: 'Get one of our coronation hats.' I went inside and asked the disguised duke behind the counter how a coronation hat differed from the common or garden kind that I usually wear. He said the coronation hat cost a little more, was made of red, white and blue straw and had some new wrinkles in the crown. He also pointed out that the ribbon had beautiful decorative effects in the way of scenes from His Majesty's life before he got his present job. There was for instance, Albert Edward, introducing the cigarette into England. Albert Edward planning the first Tuxedo coat. Albert Edward using a toothpick at Monte Carlo, and several other choice episodes which are indelibly stamped on every loyal mind. The sweatband, too, bore the motto, 'Ich Dien,' alluding to its humble utility in the matter of disposing of the honest drops which bedew the ordinary forehead.

"Well, I bought one of the patriotic lids, but the clerk was a hustler, he wouldn't let me get out.

"Have you tried one of our coronation collars?" he asked.

"Well, how does it work?"

"This collar," he said "is got out to perpetuate the memory of the late Duke of Clarence, who, you will remember, was nicknamed Collars and Cuffs. Our firm thought it would be a touching thing, and not unprofitable on this unique occasion, to invent some little memorial that would also have a practical value. The coronation collar, with all its poignant associations, costs only 20 cents, or three for half a dollar. It is of the stand-up lie-down variety, is fully four inches high, and is guaranteed to keep the wearer's chin up, and give him a loyal air, even in the patrol wagon."

"Of course," continued the flippant young man, "I bought one of the fashionable garottes—it reminded me somewhat of an Elizabethan ruff—and took risks of getting a crick in the neck. But I wasn't to get off so easy. That counter jumper saw he had a good thing, so he loaded me up with a coronation necktie, a startlingly neat and quiet thing in a Union Jack effect. I also bought a coronation shirt, which drops off when you pull a string, the idea being that such an article will be very handy for patriots who are fagged out with excessive coronation joy. I find that the shoe stores are selling an article based on a similar principle. You touch one of the buttons and the shoe falls off. The button may be pushed at the foot of the stairs, although a very slight, indefinite kind of lurch against the washstand will do the trick just as well. Of course I have a pair of those shoes. I bought them two sizes too large, because this is an age of expansion, and I believe in Joe Chamberlain."

"However," said the flippant young man, lighting a fresh cigar, "I'm not through with that gents' furnishing store—I beg pardon, haberdashery's shop. The next thing I loaded up with was badges. I got six of His Nibs in different poses, and just to be gullible, and to keep him company, I threw a dollar into half a dozen more or less counterfeit presentations of Alexandra. I thought perhaps Tedward would feel lonesome, and that she might feel slighted. Well, after I had bought a pair of coronation suspenders, warranted to give you a chest like a field marshal and a coronation belt that wouldn't give an inch for a ten course dinner, and a coronation vest elaborately arabesqued with the Royal Standard check, and coronation cuff links with pictures of Windsor Castle and swans sailing in the moat, and coronation underwear, with lithographs of the Buckingham Palace refrigerator, and coronation socks with the harp that once through Tara's halls on the soles—a noisy crack at Ireland that—and coronation pants with the Scotch thistle and the rose of Old England worked into the pattern—when I had accumulated all that outfit I was still up against the coronation buttons. That set me back a dollar and a half. Of course I can't wear them all on my coat, so I've just stuck them where the ordinary buttons go. If you look closely you'll see that I'm a complete and compendious illustrated synopsis of the history of England, from the time of William the Conqueror down. If I happen to lose a button, it will put me back a whole era. At present I feel keenly the want of King John signing the Magna Charter and the Puritan revolution. You see they were in a position of great responsibility."

"But that wasn't the worst of it.

When I got through with the gents' furnisher, I went to the barber shop. 'Will you have a coronation shave?' asked the union man who had me by the throat.

"What kind's that?"

"Well, it is one you will remember as long as you do the coronation. First we apply red hot cloths to the face until the flesh is nicely parboiled. Then we skin you. After that we pluck out each hair separately, saying, 'He loves me; he loves me not.' Then we do you up in lanoline cream and cotton batting, and send you home in an ambulance. Some of our customers ask for chloroform, but we refuse because the idea is to impress this splendid historic function on your memory."

"Well, no," said I. "I guess you can trim my whiskers a la Edward VII., give me a drink of Fay run, and use some of your inter-imperial fast line sea foam on my hair."

"And you don't want a coronation hair cut?" persisted the knight of the scissors. "You'd fit into a coronation hair cut like a night porter into a high ball."

"What is it?"

"Well, it's for bald-headed men like you. We run the clippers round the suburbs of your intellect and on that pretty, glistening bald spot, we paint the music of Rule Britannia or God Save the King, whichever you want."

"Well," continued the flippant young man, "I managed to escape with a coronation singe and an imperial shampoo, and then I hiked down to the corner of King and Yonge streets. While I stood there a dentist friend of mine came along and left his card in my hand. 'Get your crown work down in time for the Coronation.' While I was still puzzling over this merry quip an old college chum of mine approached.

"What you going to do on June 26?" he enquired.

"I'm going to keep sober."

"How foolish! Don't you remember that the King's family name is Wettin?"

"Although I was somewhat stunned, it was nothing to the blow. I got a minute later. A well-known saloon keeper rushed by and thrust a beautiful piece of pasteboard into my hand. It had the royal arms at the top and bore this inscription: 'No subject who is truly loyal to the chief magistrate, will get his Coronation jag elsewhere than in King street. P.S.—Queen is dead.'"

"And now," said the flippant young man, "I'm off to Buffalo for a month for fear some undertaker'll come along and tout me for a Coronation funeral."

THE ANNUAL WARNING.

How City Swindlers Worked Old-Time Buses on Farmers.

The other day as a train drew into a country station a few hours' journey west of Toronto, two men drove up in a buggy and caught the train. They were mud-bespattered and evidently in a hurry. They were swindlers, and we understand they made quite a bit of money in the neighborhood they were leaving so suddenly that afternoon. They were working the old, old game of selling worthless watches and jewelry to farmers, representing themselves as commercial travellers for a jewelry house, which, having failed in business, left them stranded without money and far from home. They were thus compelled to raise money in order to get to Toronto, and meeting a farmer they would offer to sell him an eighty dollar gold watch for forty dollars. Before leaving the man they would sell the watch to him even if they got only five dollars for it. The purchaser was led to believe that he was the only man in the Province who was getting this great bargain, as they were compelled by their necessities to make the sale, and with the proceeds would reach the city and find an eager market among the leading jewelers for all the goods they had. Having found one dupe they would seek another once out of sight of the first. When the purchasers began to go in to the villages to get their watches valued, and found them worth about a dollar per pound, the swindlers jumped into another county and operated there.

It is surprising that such frauds, although exposed over and over again in the newspapers throughout Ontario, can be worked year after year. The duty of the press, no doubt, is to keep on exposing such swindles. The duty of the Government is to seek to so perfect the Provincial police system that the experience of the people in one county will benefit those in every other. Those who perpetrate these swindles are generally very honest-seeming men, adherents of the same Church and followers of the same political leaders as the farmer they are seeking to defraud. They are clever confidence men, and only those who are forewarned are likely to resist the traps they set.

Miss Helen Clergue.

In The Edinburgh Review appears a most interesting article on "Mme. du Deffand and her friends," which has been most favorably commented upon by the London Press. The article is written by Miss Helen Clergue, a sister of Mr. F. W. Clergue, of Sault Ste. Marie. She is one of the four charming daughters of Mr. Clergue, of Bangor, Maine, a Frenchman born, who went across the line when a child, and married an American lady, intellectual, energetic, religious and

devoted to her family. The influence of such parentage is very distinct in Miss Clergue, who shares the brilliant and sound qualities of two races. The Helen mine, Lake Superior, one of the richest iron mines in Canada, has been named by her brother after Miss Clergue.

The article above referred to is very able and brilliant. The Times, in a criticism, compared the style of the young author to that of Macaulay.

Growth of Children.

At five years of age boys are mainly taller than girls, but the girls appear to equal them at the seventh year and continue thus up to and including the ninth year, after which the boys rise again above the girls for two years. At about twelve years the girls suddenly become taller than the boys, continuing until the fifteenth year, when the boys finally regain their superiority of stature.

Mechanic's Marvelous Work.

The smallest engine ever made has been completed recently. It is a horizontal engine and runs as accurately as the best engine ever built. It is made of gold, silver, copper and steel and covers a space about the size of a silver quarter.

All in Trade.

A title is a baited hook. That sundry ways doth snare us, For oft 'tis used to sell a book And oft to buy an helmsman. —New York World.

It Sometimes Seems So.

"What is higher civilization?" "It is the kind you can't understand." —Chicago Post.

Jovous Spring.

And now you note in farmhouse milk A sort of chromo taint, As the old cow on the green hillside Eats the artist's tube of paint. —Chicago News.

The Popular Song.

Above the voices of the spring We hear this song Monotonous that starts with "ping" And ends with "pong." —Philadelphia Press.

Real Unkind.

Tom—Miss Passay is posing as a bud in society this winter. Jack—Bud of what—a century plant? —Chicago News.

The Heart.

The human heart is like unto A buckwheat cake, for when 'Tis once grown cold it will not do To warm it up again.

The Lion and the Unicorn.

The unicorn came into the royal arms with James I. It belongs to the royal arms of Scotland. The signet ring of Mary, mother of James, is in existence, having a unicorn on it. In the royal arms therefore one supporter represents England, the other Scotland.

The lion and the unicorn occur also in ancient Buddhist scriptures, placed together as supporters. Both of these animals also are seen playing draughts together in the well known Egyptian painting. But the oldest connection of the two is in the blessing of Jacob and of Moses.

Not True to Life.

"Why do you call it a fairy tale?" "Because it says they were married and lived happily ever afterward." —Boston Globe.

Often the Case.

Man is a statesman till he gets A government position, And then we find, with some regrets, He is a politician. —Washington Star.

As to His Hair.

Tess—She declares her beau's black hair is natural. Is that straight? Jess—Straight as a dye.

How He Failed.

"Was your son a success on the board of trade?" "Hardly," replied the disgruntled father. "He tried to run a corner the first thing, but he picked out the wrong commodity."

When Man.

When man takes woman's place and she Shall go to do the work of men, Ah, life will have a joy that we Are now deprived of; there will be But little spring housecleaning then. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Woman's Way.

"I would like her to keep my letters, and yet I don't like to ask her." "Well, just postscript them, 'Please burn,' and she will be sure to preserve them." —New York News.

Old Olecloth.

If olecloth is not worn out, but the colors have become faded and dingy, turn it wrong side up and give it two coats of paint, the last one mixed with varnish, and you will have a floor covering that will last a long time.

A Sunday Game.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—You say he beat his wife with a club? Mr. Crimsonbeak—Several clubs. "The monster!" "Oh, I don't know! You see, he beat her at golf." —Yonkers Statesman.

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There is a personage who has more sense than Napoleon, more wit than Voltaire, Monseigneur Everybody.—Talleyrand.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

It's not so much what a man says as the tone of voice in which he says it that counts.

WRINKLE DON'TS.

Don't frown, don't scowl. Don't sit facing a strong light. Don't stoop or bend over while writing or reading. Don't worry, but if worry you must keep the forehead smooth—don't wrinkle it.

Don't wear tight shoes. They make a young face look old, drawn and wrinkled in a few hours.

Don't neglect the ten minutes' rest during the day, with the feet raised. It gives the whole body a great sense of repose and works wonders in smoothing out the lines of the face.

Don't speak with all the muscles of the face. It is very charming and captivating to be deeply, deadly in earnest, but facial grimaces form creases which in time will become fixed.

Don't let insomnia get the upper hand. By all means in your power try to break up the habit. Sleeplessness is often caused by unconscious hunger and a cup of hot water or hot milk or a biscuit will often induce sleep.

Don't go too long without food. Hunger gives a strained look to the face. Now and then if one is fatigued a bite between meals will invigorate the whole system and give relaxation and repose to strained muscles and nerves.

Women as Travelers.

Joseph I. Young, who has long been an attache of the famous London Cook tourist agency, declares that the best lady traveler is the American girl. "As a rule," he says, "women are not good travelers. Some engage a berth on a first class steamer, and they are unable to start at the appointed time and wind up by sailing in a slow freighter. We have a good deal of trouble with the woman who reads a lot of guidebooks before she starts. She is usually so busy finding the proper page that she misses some of the best sights. Then there is the woman who travels with too much luggage. The experienced person provides himself with the smallest possible amount of such impediments, wears a serviceable dress with a few invisible pockets and is happy. The greatest luggage fiend is the English girl, who is liable to have as many as fifteen packages and wonders why she sometimes loses one or two. Taken as a whole, women are not so much of a trial as might be imagined. Nearly always they graciously recognize good attendance, and a pleasant smile from one of them goes further, even with a surly guide, than a handsome tip from some men."—Argument.

How Women Should Stand.

To stand correctly is an art in itself. Few women know how to assume a correct upright position. Five minutes' practice each day will enable you to solve the problem and give you a graceful carriage. Walk up to a wall, touch it with your nose, chest and toes, and you will have the correct position for standing. The hips should be thrown back, the abdomen in and the shoulders squared. This will give the stylish flatness that shows off the fashionable gown. A good exercise to give you the correct attitude is: Keep the heels together at an angle of sixty degrees, having the weight of the body resting on the balls of the feet, not on the heels. The chest should be thrown forward, the chin held in, the abdomen drawn back and the hips held back.

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Gen. Pass. Agt., Winnipeg.

Necessity is cruel, but it is the only test of inward strength. Every fool may live according to his own likings.—Goethe.

Nobody contents himself with rough diamonds, or wears them so. When polished and set, then they give a lustre.—Locke.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

The world is but a magnificent building, all the stones are gradually cemented together. No one subsists by himself alone.—Feltham.

FAGGED OUT—None but those who have become fagged out, know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is, has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Farnellee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Farnellee's Pills.

What man in his right mind would conspire his own hurt? Men are beside themselves when they transgress against their convictions.—William Penn.

The one serviceable, safe, certain, remunerative, attainable quality in every study and pursuit is the quality of attention.—Dickens.

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

Mrs. Gabb—Mr. DeVout has lost two children within a month. One of them was treated by a Christian Scientist and died.

Dr. Dosem (excitedly)—Horrible! Outrageous! The parents of the poor child should be arrested.

Mrs. Gabb—The other child was treated by a regular physician, but it died, too.

Dr. Dosem (solemnly)—The Lord gave, and the Lord taketh away.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and I did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. OKE.

Harbor Grace, Nfld, Jan. 8, 1898.

An Irish newspaper, commenting on the census returns for that county, says that one in 20 of the Wexford population is a pauper.

STREET CAR ACCIDENT—Mr. Thos. Sabin says: "My eleven year old boy had his foot badly injured by being run over by a car on the street railway. We at once commenced bathing the foot with Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, when the discoloration and swelling was removed, and in nine days he could use his foot. We always keep a bottle in the house ready for any emergency."

Liverpool follows Glasgow. The magistrates are to consider the advisability or otherwise of abolishing the barnyard.

Active persons of nervous temperament can hardly get too much sleep.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

A small boy describes a headache as a stomachache in the brain.

The new woman seems to have given up trying not to be an old girl.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of it failing to remove even the worst kind.

The bore never leaves a hole in the memory of his victim.

A woman is a good listener when she is expecting a proposal.

Beware of the amateur who plays poker with a winning smile.

Some people get overheated rushing around looking for a cool spot.

About the worst examples a small boy ever meets with are in his arithmetic.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

There are more ways of deserving punishment than there are of escaping it.

There are no better cosmetics than a severe temperance and purity, modesty and humility, a gracious temper and calmness of spirit.—Ray.

The slave has but one master, the ambitious man has as many as there are persons whose aid may contribute to the advancement of his fortunes.—Bryere.

The most original authors are not so because they advance what is new, but because they put what they have to say as if it had never been said before.—Goethe.

Spirit of the Home.

There are dwellings where physical health, refinement, well to do circumstances and no trouble of any importance lack but one thing—the optimistic spirit of the mother. There is no use denying a fact which we all know. The spirit of the home follows that of the mother. If she is lively, so will her household be; if she is pessimistic, the poison will sooner or later eat its way into every member of the family, especially into the masculine portion of it. Why? Because the mother's attitude toward life influences her sons more than her daughters. A woman does not influence another woman to any great extent mentally. Neither does a man influence a woman as she influences him. Unless through force or through love for him, woman will do pretty much as she pleases, but man is likely to be influenced at any moment by any woman, whether he loves her or not.

Easy Washing.

When washing clothes, dissolve a little pipeclay in the water or rub with the soap on to the clothes. This process gives the linen the appearance of being bleached and also makes the clothes clean with half the usual labor. When the water is hard, pipeclay is especially useful, for it makes the water as soft as rainwater.

A HEROIC LIFE

WITH AN EYE SINGLE TO THE GOOD OF HER FELLOW-MEN SHE TOILED.

The Story of Eliza H. Varney, of Bloomfield, Ont.,—Spent Many Years in a Service of Sainly Sacrifice to the Poor and Needy—Ministered to Their Physical as well as Spiritual Wants.

Bloomfield, Ont., July 21. (Special). Our community boasts of having within it one of the most devoted Christian women that ever toiled in the world's vineyard.

Owned and blessed by God, this self-sacrificing heroine and her husband, since deceased, spent many years of faithful pastoral work in different parts of the continent.

Elizabeth H. Varney, relict of the late Levi Varney, is now 73 years of age and is living in quiet retirement here. She is a member of the Society of the Old Orthodox Friends and this simple peace-loving Society never had a more humble or more worthy member.

It is of her work among the Doukhobors in our own Canadian Northwest that she loves most to speak, and many and vivid are her recollections of this peculiar people.

One of the greatest difficulties this devoted woman had to contend with was disease among her poor people, but she had armed herself with a remedy that was as unfailing as her own charity—Dodd's Kidney Pills were the weapons she used to drive out sickness.

Some years before she had tried and proven the value of this great medicine in her own case when threatened with Dropsy and suffering with Rheumatism. They had completely restored her, and when she found that the prevailing trouble among the Doukhobor people was Kidney Disease and Dropsy, she knew that Dodd's Kidney Pills would be her most valuable aid in her good work.

She tells of one poor young woman among this people who was suffering so severely with the Dropsy that she was terribly bloated all over and confined to her bed. The Lady missionary left a few of Dodd's Kidney Pills and immediately sent for three more boxes.

She was rewarded for her efforts by the complete recovery of the young woman.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have received this worthy woman's most emphatic endorsement.

The cost of police at the houses of Parliament, in England, last year amounted to over £7,000.

Penny X-ray instruments, by the aid of which the curious may see their own finger bones, are being sold in London streets.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

When a woman tells her husband something about some other woman it is never to the other woman's credit.

A woman should never propose because one rejection would crush her pride, while half a dozen rejections empty egg a man on.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be-dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parnelee's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

Many a young man travels first class owing to the fact that his father pays the freight.

Some men who claim to be looking for an opportunity for work don't care how remote the opportunity is.

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

Most cases of so-called temporary insanity should be dubbed temporary madness.

Some men voluntarily join the ranks of the benedicts, and some have to be drafted.

Under the veil of those curious apothegms are hid those germs of morals which the masters of philosophy have afterwards developed into so many volumes.—Plutarch.

Wilson's Fly Pads

will kill all the flies in a room in a few hours.

Avoid Imitations.

This shows how to use them.

BRILLIANT WOOD WARBLERS.

Habits and Appearance of a Forest Bird Common Only to America.

The ease-loving Cubans are content with the word mariposas—butterflies—for the whole family of birds which we designate as wood warblers, and in many respects their term seems to be more appropriate. Butterfly-like indeed are these gayly colored specimens of bird life as they flutter and dart about us, and some of them are almost as silent. Then, too, our name warbler suggests a singer, whereas, with a few exceptions, these birds are not specially musical, their voices being low and faint, sometimes thin and wily, and their utterances more of a lip than of a song. The syllable zee seems to me so characteristic of many of these birds I sometimes call them "Z birds."

The family is wholly American, having no representatives in other countries, and is most numerous in Eastern North America, hence it ought to be well known, and surely we have no birds better worthy of our attention. But they are so modest and retiring by nature and screen themselves so successfully from observation that comparatively few people, except bird lovers, can distinguish half-a-dozen species. Then, too, although the family numbers a hundred species, only forty can be counted upon in the locality of New York, while of these only a baker's dozen remain with us through the summer. The others simply make us more or less hurried calls as they move quietly northward in the spring and still more silently southward in the autumn, for the warblers are perhaps the most migratory of our birds, some of them spending the winter in South America almost under the equator, while in June they are building their nests in Greenland. Truly the American reputation for globe-trotting seems to be deserved even by its birds.

I said earlier that the warblers are not particularly musical, but there are glorious exceptions, one of them being perhaps the finest singer in all bird land, the Louisiana water-thrush. This beautiful bird is so shy and has such exquisitely sensitive ears that his creamy streaked breast and olive back are seen only by the elect. He loves the mountain brook and the recesses of a swamp, and is a wild bird, a happy recluse. Last week, as I sat by a mossy pool, listening to the music of the water as it tinkled over the rocks and pebbles, I suddenly became conscious of the presence of this long-sought-for warbler. For a wonder he did not notice me (I had purposely made myself as inconspicuous as possible) and for fifteen minutes I watched him as he reveled in the water, and leisurely plumed himself on a near-by bush. Then came the song, so full of ecstasy, of love and passion, so wondrously and inexpressibly beautiful that I felt guiltily selfish in being the only listener. Such exquisite melody deserves appreciation from the poets, and Walt Whitman has responded most happily:

Sing on sing on, you grey-brown bird! Sing from the swamps, the recesses, pour O liquid and free and tender! O wild and loose to my soul! O wondrous singer!

Man's Delicate Frame.

"Narrower than the web of a famished spider is the thread that separates life from death," says a Turkish proverb.

The hold each human being has on life is so slim that the least accident to the mechanical gearing will bring the entire machinery to a sudden stop.

When a man swings his head from side to side he doesn't stop to reflect that only a small ligament keeps the weight of the head from killing him. The human head swings on a sort of joint, and immediately in front of the peg of this joint is the channel through which the spinal cord passes to the brain. If it were not for the small restraining ligament referred to the head would fall forward and crush the spinal cord and end life.

The pores, that vast network of tiny tubes beneath the skin, are so constructed that they allow nothing to pass out of their walls except substances tubes, and what happens? At a religious festival in France a child was gilded all over to represent a golden image of the Saviour. The tiny tubes beneath the child's skin were clogged by the gold dust, perspiration was checked and the child died in a few hours, poisoned by the impurities in its own blood.

The fluid of which the blood is composed would enter the envelopes of the minute corpuscles were they constructed to permit the entrance of liquids as well as gases, and in less than a minute every human being would die—the vital flame being extinguished as water extinguishes fire. But only gases can enter these tiny little bodies, which enables them to take up the oxygen in the air and convey it to all parts of the body.

"Bedad, I'd Tickle Him."

A good story is told of an Irishman more patriotic than clever, who enlisted in one of the smart cavalry regiments, says The Military Mail. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword.

"Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponent feinted?"

"Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point, to see if he was shamming."



THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., LTD.

Every Sack of Ogilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patent

is weighed in the scales of justice: It's never lower in quality than the preceding sack you bought because it's always uniform, and you are sure of satisfactory baking results whenever you use it. Order a sack today and convince yourself that it's the flour you require to make your baking a success.

BY ROYAL WARRANT Millers to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

NO INVESTMENT WILL PAY YOU AS WELL

AS A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO

THE GLOBE

TORONTO

Its advertising pages are simply invaluable to the people living in the West. They can have all the privileges of those who live next door to the big stores and business houses of Toronto. Take advantage of

THE GLOBE'S HALF-PRICE OFFER

and have it go to your address. It will only cost anyone living west of North Bay two dollars to have the regular morning edition and the big Saturday illustrated number go to your address for a year. Send for it to-day.

Address: THE GLOBE, TORONTO

Americans are proverbially wide-awake. That is why they are buying Manitoba lands and Blue Ribbon Tea.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

Eddy's impervious sheathing is the best building paper made. It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything to which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheathing houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness. Write our agents—

TEES & PERSSE, WINNIPEG, AGENTS.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Ltd., HULL

ENGINES AND BOILERS, MACHINE SHOP OUTFITS, BOILER SHOP EQUIPMENTS, PLANING MILL MACHINERY, SAW, SHINGLE AND LATH MILLS, STEAM LAUNDRY MACHINERY, MINING MACHINERY.

WRITE

The A. R. WILLIAMS MACHINERY CO., LIMITED,

Toronto, Ont., Canada.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory.

ROSE & LAFLAMME, AGTS., MONTREAL.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS, B. C.

Without question the best and most effective springs in Canada for the cure of rheumatism, kidney or liver troubles. The medicinal qualities of the water are unequalled. Splendid hotel accommodation; fine fishing and hunting. An ideal spot for the invalid.

Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abilities, and for no more, and none can tell whose sphere is the largest.—Gail Hamilton.

Every Woman Should Know.

That Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, has recently made a number of analyses of soaps, and reports that "Sunlight Soap contains that high percentage of oils or fats necessary to a good laundry soap."

What a woman does not know is that in common soaps she frequently pays for adulterations at the price of oils and fats. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. He should know. 296



See The Point?

You pay your money, and we give you the nicest, sweetest cigar made—

LUCINA.

Buy one. You will stay with them.

MANUFACTURED BY

GEO. F. BRYAN & CO., WINNIPEG

W. N. U. No. 386.

The virtue of the soul does not consist in flying high, but in walking orderly.—Montaigne.

Our dissatisfaction of any other solution is the blazing evidence of immortality.—Emerson.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

When it comes to making payments some men never get beyond compliments.

The highest knowledge can be nothing more than the shortest and nearest way to truth.—Colton.

No longer talk about the kind of a man that a good man ought to be, but be such.—Marcus Aurelius.

Eve, with all the fruits of Eden blest, rather than leave that one unknown, lost all the rest.—Moore

Experience is a jewel, but it hath need to be so, for it is often purchased at an infinite rate.—Shakespeare.

Modern education too often covers the fingers with rings, and at the same time cuts the shewers at the wrist.—Sterling.

WANT COLUMN.

Wanted

Ten acres breaking. Good open land. Apply to
F. C. CASE.

Wanted.

A girl to do general housework. Apply to
MRS. EDWARD PARLBY,
Lacombe.

Clean Up—3rd Notice.

Again it becomes necessary to ask that the alleys be cleaned up. Pig pens and other foul places must be cleaned away. Kindly bear this request in mind.
OVERSEER.

Strayed—\$5 Reward.

One brown pony, cropped mane, one white hind foot and branded JB on shoulder. \$5 reward to discoverer of same.
K. CARRUTHERS, Asker.

Taken Up.

One roan gelding cayuse and one brown stallion cayuse branded J & on right thigh. Owner please call and pay charges and take same away.
ARTHUR HOLMEN
4 1/2 miles southwest Ponoka

Notice.

Having disposed of our butcher business all book accounts due us must be settled at once. Parties owing us will confer a special favor by settling with us as soon as possible. If not settled in a reasonable length of time we shall be compelled to force their collection.

CASE & FISHER.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

For Lease

Splendid farm of 480 acres close to town—All buildings, fencing—wood and water. Crop of 100 acres and 100 tons of hay on place to be taken at a valuation. For particulars and terms apply to

W. D. PITCAIRN
Real Estate Agent,
Ponoka.

Auction Sale

W. D. Pitcairn will conduct an auction sale on the well-known farm of Martin Wright, 2 1/2 miles north of Ponoka on

SEPTEMBER 8, 1902
at 11 o'clock a.m. The large list of property includes the following:

25 head of cattle,
3 horses,
3 dozen chickens,
Lmower and rake,
1 Bain wagon,
1 bob sleigh,
All kinds of farm implements and household goods,
45 tons good hay in stack,
12 acres good grain,
1 first class garden.
Free lunch on grounds. Terms cash.

Settlers' Re-Union!

The first annual Re-Union of the Old Settlers, to which all are most cordially invited, will be held fourteen miles southeast of Ponoka, at the Nebraska school house, Wednesday, Sept. 3, 1901.

PROGRAMME

10 to 11 a.m.—CHILDREN'S HOUR. During which the time will be occupied by a Grand March, Speaking, Songs, and music by the Bagpipes and Band.

11 to 12 a.m.—ORATIONS. Rev. D. G. McQueen, B. A., D. D., of Edmonton and others.

FREE TABLE DINNER

(To which all are requested to liberally contribute.)

1 to 2 p.m.—SPORTS.
2 to 3 p.m.—SPEAKING. W. V. Bennett, Government Immigration Agent, Omaha, Neb.; W. H. Rogers, Immigration Agent, Watertown, S. D.; Rev. Wallace Johnson, of Lacombe; Rev. T. E. Perry and Clinton C. Reed and others. Hon. Frank Oliver, M. P., has also been invited to address the meeting.

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION. BALL GAME—Ponoka vs. Nebraska. A cordial invitation to the public.
A. C. HARRIS, RICH FERGUSON,
President, Secretary.
W. O. BATES, W. JOHNSON,
Managers.

MORNINGSIDE

Lumber Yard

HANDLES

Lumber

Lath, Shingles Building Material

Complete Stock.
Low Prices.

E. H. MATTHIAS
Morningside, Alta.

Are You Going to

BUILD?

.. If So Call on..

M. L. DEWAR,
Contractor and
Builder.

PONOKA - - - ALBERTA.

Plans and Estimates
Furnished.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Real Estate Agt.

Has the following
Choice Properties:

FOR SALE.

480 acres south of Bobtail reserve—wood and water per acre. 45
100 acres with 1600 impfs. 15 mi. from Morningside. 85
1 sec. 22, 23, 24, per acre. 7
nw 1/4 21, 22, 23, per acre. 4
nw 1/4 2, 42, 25, per acre. 35
Sec. line land with impfs. 5 mi. from town. \$1
20 acres hay land sec. 17, 4, 20, per acre. \$4

TOWN LOTS.

Corner lot Smith ave. \$125
Lot with good bldg. Railway street. \$450

TO RENT.

Farm close to town.

W. D. PITCAIRN,
Real Estate Agent.
OFFICE: Chipman Ave.

STOCK PUMPS.

GEO HORN,

Local Agent for

The Celebrated ANDERSON

Double-Acting Force Pumps.

These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump now manufactured that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

Geo. W. Miller,

LACOMBE, Alta.

Careful and Experienced WATCHMAKER.

Leave work with
A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work after others fail. A trial Convinces.

Prices right.
Work guaranteed.

Town Lots for Sale

-IN-

PONOKA

Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers—Oster, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.

For maps, prices, etc. apply to
T. J. WEST,
C. P. R. A., Ponoka

W. D. PITCAIRN

Notary Public,
Conveyancer,
Auctioneer.

Naturalization Papers
Including Registration . . . \$2.00.

CHIPMAN AVENUE.

Ponoka - - - Alberta.

THE

Alberta

House

MRS. A. SHARY,
Proprietress.

The Popular Stopping
Place for Landseekers.

... Rates \$1 per Day.

Barber

Shop:::

Next door
to Case's Shop.

Eight Shaves \$1.00,
Hair Cut 25c.

JAKE HUBER,
Proprietor.

Marching Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.

Capital (paid up) - \$1,000,000.
Reserve Fund - \$2,600,000

LACOMBE BRANCH.

Interest allowed on Deposits.

A general Banking Business

R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

Window shades made to order and mounted on rollers to fit any sized windows at E. R. Sage's.

THE PONOKA

Saw Mill.

Now in Operation for the Season.

...CUSTOM SAWING...
Five Dollars per Thousand.

Patronize home industry by
buying your lumber at the
Ponoka Saw mill.

Be sure to bring your Permits &
We cannot saw your logs without.

Loewen & Co.,
Proprietors.

Ponoka WOOD YARD.

Wood Bought and Sold
Wood delivered in the village at 90 cents per rick. Custom sawing at reasonable prices. I am here to stay and solicit your trade.

LEAVE ORDERS AT JONES' LIVERY.
W. G. MERKLEY.

A. COLE & LINTON..

House and Sign

Painters &
Decorators.

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

A. COLE or J. LINTON.
THE PONOKA PAINTERS

STARKEY & CO.

Guarantee their work
In all lines of...

General Blacksmithing.

Best Equipped Shop in the village.
Years of Experience in our Line

W. N. TRIMBLE,
PROPRIETOR

City Livery Barn

Dominion Land Guide

20 Head Well-Broken Horses for Sale.

W. N. TRIMBLE PONOKA.

A Large Supply of FLOUR & SALT

Just to Hand.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

Highest Market Price Paid
for GRAIN and HAY....

McGillivray &
Herrick.

All kinds of FEED.

R. K. ALLAN...

Cockshutt Plows & Dics.
McCormick Machinery.
Minneapolis Threshers.

A Car of 2-point Barb Wire.

GURNEY'S STOVES.

For Good Health

To preserve or restore it there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripan's Tablets. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripan's Tablets are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, everyday folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripan's tablets have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable honest remedy with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run down systems, restore pure blood, good appetite and sound, natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripan's Tablets. Your druggist sells them. The 5 cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

R. I. P. A. N. S.

Cheers

...For the...

CELEBRATED

PLANO

FOR SALE BY

McGILLIVRAY & SPACKMAN,

Ponoka, Alberta.

PONOKA.

made, prices, etc. apply to
T. J. WES
C. P. R. A., Por

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

McGILLIVRAY & SPACKMAN
Ponoka, Al

McGILLIVRAY & SPACKMAN,
Ponoka, Alberta.

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

J. F. SULLIVAN

Painters & Decorators.

J. F. SULLIVAN

News and Comment

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

J. H. Trimble is in Red Deer on a few days' business trip. J. D. Skinner and Capt. Inskeep present postmaster-general, minister of public works and others. Mr. Talbot has many friends in this part of his constituency and he is always welcome at a political gathering at this place. Mr. Frank Oliver M. P., the principal speaker of the evening degrees surpassed the villagers in muscular strength. In the ball game also of Nebraska versus a few Ponoka boys and the balance of the club picked up the former won by a score of 11 to 6. The Ponoka Band added largely to the entertainment of the day by dispersing music at frequent intervals. Photographer Milne was on hand with his camera and obtained an excellent view of the gathering which are now for sale at his gallery. A permanent organization of an Old Settlers' Association was presented with C. D. Algar as president and Eugene Rhian secretary. Vice-presidents will be hoped to have the next assembly (which will be held at Ponoka) one of general interest to the people of this part of Alberta. At high noon last Wednesday was the occasion of the marriage of Mr. Ed Martin and Miss Ella Posey at the residence of the bride's parents east of Ponoka. Rev. T. E. Perry officiating. Both the contracting parties are well and favorably known in this district. The groom is the son of W. A. Martin, a steady industrial young man and has a large circle of friends. They at once began housekeeping on his farm three miles east of the village under most auspicious circumstances and amid the best wishes of their numerous friends. As I intend leaving for Manitoba the 10th of this month, people desiring any pictures of views which I have taken in or around Ponoka would do well to place their orders at once. I also wish to state that I have secured a splendid picture of the growth at the Nebraska Pioneer. A stiff wind blowing from the south west all day and only about 300 people turned out. Despite the inclemency of the weather the columns of this paper when I will be in a position to do work in the gallery. Any desiring pictures now will need to call and have them taken this week so that I may have them finished before leaving. Thanking you all for your very liberal patronage and trusting that I may on my return from the east secure even a greater amount of patronage, I remain Yours sincerely W. J. Milne Photographer.

SETTLERS' RE-UNION.
The first annual re-union of the settlers of this district occurred last Wednesday in what is termed the Nebraska settlement fourteen miles southeast of Ponoka. The day was extremely Nebraska-like, a stiff wind blowing from the south west all day and only about 300 people turned out. Despite the inclemency of the weather the columns of this paper when I will be in a position to do work in the gallery. Any desiring pictures now will need to call and have them taken this week so that I may have them finished before leaving. Thanking you all for your very liberal patronage and trusting that I may on my return from the east secure even a greater amount of patronage, I remain Yours sincerely W. J. Milne Photographer.

First Annual Re-Union a Success.
Permanent Organization of an Association Is Perfected.
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Literary program was then rendered:
Instrumental Music—Mrs. J. Hober.
Music—Ponoka Band.
Vocal Music—Choir.
Recitation—Mrs. Morrill.
"—Miss Gardner.
Duet—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clough.
Recitation—Three Little Girls.
"—H. M. Milne.
"—W. Milne.
Music—Ponoka Band.
A tug-of-war between Ponoka and Nebraska proved that the husky Nebraskans by only a few degrees surpassed the villagers in muscular strength. In the ball game also of Nebraska versus a few Ponoka boys and the balance of the club picked up the former won by a score of 11 to 6. The Ponoka Band added largely to the entertainment of the day by dispersing music at frequent intervals. Photographer Milne was on hand with his camera and obtained an excellent view of the gathering which are now for sale at his gallery. A permanent organization of an Old Settlers' Association was presented with C. D. Algar as president and Eugene Rhian secretary. Vice-presidents will be hoped to have the next assembly (which will be held at Ponoka) one of general interest to the people of this part of Alberta. At high noon last Wednesday was the occasion of the marriage of Mr. Ed Martin and Miss Ella Posey at the residence of the bride's parents east of Ponoka. Rev. T. E. Perry officiating. Both the contracting parties are well and favorably known in this district. The groom is the son of W. A. Martin, a steady industrial young man and has a large circle of friends. They at once began housekeeping on his farm three miles east of the village under most auspicious circumstances and amid the best wishes of their numerous friends. As I intend leaving for Manitoba the 10th of this month, people desiring any pictures of views which I have taken in or around Ponoka would do well to place their orders at once. I also wish to state that I have secured a splendid picture of the growth at the Nebraska Pioneer. A stiff wind blowing from the south west all day and only about 300 people turned out. Despite the inclemency of the weather the columns of this paper when I will be in a position to do work in the gallery. Any desiring pictures now will need to call and have them taken this week so that I may have them finished before leaving. Thanking you all for your very liberal patronage and trusting that I may on my return from the east secure even a greater amount of patronage, I remain Yours sincerely W. J. Milne Photographer.

Married.
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SCHOOL DISTRICTS.
Wishing to sell Debentures can place them on very best terms and with least delay by seeing or writing me.
EVERY ASSISTANCE GIVEN IN PREPARING FOR ISSUE.
JOHN MCKENTY
REAL ESTATE
Financial Broker.
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER.
...LACOMBE, Alta.

Follow the Crowd
—TO—
B. G. Groat's Confectionery Store.
...FOR YOUR...
PRESERVING FRUITS.
A nice lot of peaches, pears, plums, crab apples, etc. from British Columbia and California. Get our prices before going elsewhere.
I kindly solicit a share of your trade.
Next Door Office.
B. G. Groat.

ROYAL HOTEL.
ANDERSON & DEAR.
Proprietors.
The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

Pioneer Barn.
W. M. JONES, Prop.
DRAVING
Promptly
DONE.
Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.
Promptness - always - our - Specialty.

Lumber Dealers.
THE LEADING
W. R. Courtright & Son,
DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY
MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS
Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

REAL ESTATE
Having opened an office on Railway street, Ponoka, we are prepared to serve the public with Choice from one of the largest lists of improved and unimproved lands in the country. We came here to stay and hope by fair dealings to secure your business, which will be attended to promptly.
25,000 Acres of Choice Assinibola \$6.50
We buy and sell land. All correspondence promptly answered. Financial agents for Eastern Capitalists.
We respectfully refer you to Imperial Bank, Stratford, Ontario.
Arnold & Christie.

WANT COLUMN.

Wanted

Ten acres breaking. Good open land. Apply to
F. C. CASE.

Wanted.

A girl to do general housework. Apply to
MRS. EDWARD PARLBY,
Lacombe.

Clean Up—3rd Notice.

Again it becomes necessary to ask that the alleys be cleaned up. Pig pens and other foul places must be cleaned away. Kindly bear this request in mind.
OVERSEER.

Strayed—\$5 Reward.

One brown pony, cropped mane, one white hind foot and branded JB on shoulder. \$5 reward to discoverer of same.
K. CARPENTERS, Asker.

Taken Up.

One roan gelding cayuse and one brown stallion cayuse branded Jg on right thigh. Owner please call and pay charges and take same away.
ARTHUR HOLMES
4 1/2 miles southwest Ponoka

Notice.

Having disposed of our butcher business all book accounts due us must be settled at once. Parties owing us will confer a special favor by settling with us as soon as possible. If not settled in a reasonable length of time we shall be compelled to force their collection.
CASE & FISHER.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

For Lease

Splendid farm of 480 acres, close to town—All buildings, fencing—wood and water. Crop of 100 acres and 100 tons of hay on place to be taken at a valuation. For particulars and terms apply to

W. D. PITCAIRN
Real Estate Agent,
Ponoka.

Auction Sale

W. D. Pitcairn will conduct an auction sale on the well-known farm of Martin Wright, 2 1/2 miles north of Ponoka on

SEPTEMBER 8, 1902
at 11 o'clock a.m. The large list of property includes the following:

25 head of cattle,
3 horses,
3 dozen chickens,
1 power and rake,
1 Bain wagon,
1 bob sleigh,
All kinds of farm implements and household goods,
15 tons good hay in stack,
12 acres good grain,
1 first class garden.
Free lunch on grounds. Terms cash.

Settlers' Re-Union!

The first annual Re-Union of the Old Settlers, to which all are most cordially invited, will be held fourteen miles southeast of Ponoka, at the Nebraska school house, Wednesday, Sept. 3, 1901.
PROGRAMME

10 to 11 a.m.—CHILDREN'S HOUR. During which the time will be occupied by a Grand March, Speaking, Songs, and music by the Bagpipes and Band.

11 to 12 a.m.—ORATIONS. Rev. D. G. McQueen, B. A., D. D., of Edmonton and others.

FREE TABLE DINNER
(To which all are requested to liberally contribute.)

1 to 2 p.m.—SPORTS.
2 to 3 p.m.—SPEAKING. W. V. Bennett, Government Immigration Agent, Omaha, Neb., W. H. Rogers, Immigration Agent, Watertown, S. D.

Rev. Wallace Johnson, of Lacombe, Rev. T. E. Perry and Clinton C. Reed and others. Hon. Frank Oliver, M. P., has also been invited to address the meeting.

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.
BALL GAME—Ponoka vs Nebraska. A cordial invitation to the public.
A. C. HARE, RUFUS FERGUSON,
President, Secretary,
W. O. BATES, W. JOHNSON,
Managers.

MORNINGSIDE

Lumber Yard

HANDLES

Lumber

Lath,
Shingles
Building Material

Complete Stock.
Low Prices.

E. H. MATTHIAS
Morningside, Alta.

Are You Going to BUILD?

..If So Call on..

M. L. DEWAR,
Contractor and
Builder.

PONOKA - - - ALBERTA.
Plans and Estimates
Furnished.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Real Estate Agt.

Has the following
Choice Properties:

FOR SALE.

180 acres south of Bonfield
reservoir—hay, wood and
water per acre .. \$5
100 acres with 1600 impts. 1
mi. from Morningside .. \$5
1 sec. 22, 12, 24, per acre .. \$7
nw 1/4 24, 12, 26, per acre .. \$5
nw 1/4 2, 12, 25, per acre .. \$5
Sec. line land with impts. five
mi. from town .. \$5
30 acres hay land sec. 17, 4,
26, per acre .. \$4

TOWN LOTS.

Corner lot Smith ave. .. \$125
Lot with good bldg. Railway
street .. \$150

TO RENT.

Farm close to town.

W. D. PITCAIRN,
Real Estate Agent.
OFFICE: Chipman Ave.

STOCK PUMPS.

GEO HORN,

Local
Agent for

The Celebrated ANDERSON

Double-Acting Force Pumps.

These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump manufactured that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the connecting pipe.

Geo. W. HARRIS..

..LACOMBE, Alta

Careful and
Experienced
WATCHMAN.

Leave work with
A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work
after others fail. A trial
Convinces.

Prices right.
Work guaranteed.

Town Lots for Sale

..IN..

PONOKA

Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Oser, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.

For maps, prices, etc. apply to
T. J. WEST,
C. P. R. A., Ponoka

W. D. PITCAIRN

Notary Public,
Conveyancer,
Auctioneer.

Naturalization Papers
Including Registration .. \$2.00.

CHIPMAN AVENUE.
Ponoka - - - Alberta.

THE

Alberta

House

MRS. A. SHARY,
Proprietress.

The Popular Stopping
Place for Landseekers.

...Rates \$1 per Day.

Barber Shop:::

Next door
to Case's Shop.

Eight Shaves \$1.00,
Hair Cut 25c.

JAKE HUBER,
Proprietor.

Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.

Capital (paid up) .. \$1,000,000.
Reserve Fund .. \$2,600,000

LACOMBE BRANCH.

Interest allowed on Deposits.

A general Banking Business

R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

Window shades made to order
and mounted on rollers to fit any
sized windows at E. R. Sage's.

THE PONOKA

Saw Mill.

Now in Operation for the Season.

..CUSTOM SAWING..

Five Dollars per Thousand.

Patronize home industry by
buying your lumber at the
Ponoka Saw mill.

Be sure to bring your Permits or
We cannot saw your logs without.

Loewen & Co.,
Proprietors.

Ponoka

WOOD YARD.

Wood Bought and Sold

Wood delivered in the village at 90
cents per rick. Custom sawing at
reasonable prices. I am here to
stay and solicit your trade.

LEAVE ORDERS AT JONES' LIVERY.
W. G. MERKLEY.

..COLE & LINTON..

House and Sign

Painters &
Decorators.

Our prices are reasonable and all our
work is guaranteed. Give us your order
to paint your building.

A. COLE or J. LINTON.
THE PONOKA PAINTERS

STARKEY & CO.

Guarantee their work
In all lines of...

General Blacksmithing.

Best Equipped Shop in the village.
Years of Experience in our Line

W. N. TRIMBLE,
PROPRIETOR

City Livery Barn

Dominion Land Guide

20 Head Well-Broken Horses for Sale.

W. N. TRIMBLE PONOKA.

A Large Supply of FLOUR & SALT

Just to Hand.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

Highest Market Price Paid
for GRAIN and HAY....

McGillivray &
Herrick.

All kinds of FEED.

R. K. ALLAN...

Cockshutt Plows & Dics.

McCormick Machinery.

Minneapolis Threshers.

A Car of 2-point Barb Wire.

GURNEY'S STOVES.

For Good Health

To preserve or restore it there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripan's Tablets. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripan's Tablets are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, everyday folk they are a veritable friend in need. Ripan's tablets have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable honest remedy with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run down systems, restore pure blood; good appetite and sound, natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripan's Tablets. Your druggist sells them. The 5 cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

R. I. P. A. N. S.

Cheers

...For the...

CELEBRATED

PLANO

FOR SALE BY

McGILLIVRAY & SPACKMAN,

Ponoka, Alberta.